

THE NAPAN

Vol. XLVII] No 30 - E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CAN.

FIRE = FIRE = FIRE

PROTECT YOUR PROPERTY WITH
THE CAMERON
Steel Ladders and Fire Escapes.

It is practical. It is made of Bessemer Steel. It is permanent. It is inexpensive. It is always ready for use. It is indestructible. It costs less than any fire escape and is without a competitor. Ice and snow will not adhere to it. No rot as in the case of wooden ladders. It should be on all

Churches, Schools, Hotels, Private Houses, Barns
and Out Buildings.

This flexible steel ladder is made in two sizes of selected Bessemer Steel. # for dwellings, barns, and outbuildings, and 7 16 for fire escapes.

When adjusted to the wall they are as firm as the wall itself. They have been commended amongst many others by the following :-

D. R. NOOMAN, -Chief of Fire Department, Perth, Ont.
J. P. QUIGLEY, " " Syracuse, N. Y.
E. J. JEWELL, " " Auburn, N. Y.
C. M. HOGG, " " Binghamton, N. Y.
J. H. ESPEY, " " Elmira.
G. F. McDONALD - Sec'y Fire and Light Committee, Ottawa, Ont.

and hundreds of others. Completely successful wherever introduced.

Sole Agent for Napanee, Deseronto and District.

CHAS. FISHER, = NAPANEE.

Robert Light

Manufacturer and Dealer in

Lumber,	Doors,
Lath,	Sash,
Shingles,	Blinds,
Cedar Posts and Stakes,	Mouldings,
Patent Roofing,	Verandah Columns,
Hardwood Flooring.	Stairs and Brackets,
	and Interior Finish.

Machine Work Done Promptly.

Telephone 53.

TO MY WALLPAPER FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS.

I wish to thank you for your past patronage and hope that if I have given you good satisfaction and you are satisfied with my WALL PAPERS in regard to Fast Colors and the length of rolls, and the way that I have served you, I hope that I will be all your willing friend at my

Your Lawn Mower

WILL RUN EASILY
CUT PROPERLY
AND LAST LONGER,

If you have it sharpened on
our New Machine built
specially for sharpening
Lawn Mowers.

Machines called for and

NORTHERN-CROWN BANK.

IMPORTANT AMALGAMATION EF-
FECTED AT WINNIPEG.

Board of Directors Elected for the
New Institution From the Two
Boards Existing—Sir D. H. Mc-
Millan Elected President.

All arrangements for the consolidation of the Crown Bank of Canada with the Northern Bank, which has its head office in Winnipeg, have now been consummated. During the past few days the directors of the Crown Bank have been in Winnipeg. These gentlemen met with the directors of the Northern Bank, and, as had been previously arranged, proceeded to the election of a Board of Directors from the united institutions. A certain number of the new board were by mutual consent chosen from the former Board of Directors of the Northern Bank, and these were supplemented by other names from the former Board of Directors of the Crown Bank. The following gentlemen now constitute the Board of Directors of the Northern Crown Bank: Sir D. H. McMillan, K. C.M.G., Lieut-Governor of Manitoba, President; Edward C. Gurney, Toronto, and Capt. William Robinson, Winnipeg, Vice Presidents; Charles Adams, A. J. Adamson, M. P., D. C. Cameron, J. L. Coffey, Charles Magee, Hon. W. H. Montague, F. Nation, J. W. De C. O'Grady, Hon. R. P. Roblin.

The following gentlemen have been appointed local directors:—R. Y. Ellis, Toronto; John M. Gill, Brockville; J. A. McDougall, Edmonton; F. W. Stobart, England; A. Stamford White, Chicago; John White, Woodstock.

The paid-up capital of the bank now amounts to \$2,200,000, and the reserve and undivided profits amounts to \$225,000.

The Northern Crown Bank now takes its place among the larger Canadian Banks with facilities for doing business second to none.

The Crown Bank in Napanee was the first bank to pay its saving bank depositors interest four times a year instead of twice a year as had been the practice before the advent of the Crown Bank. This is a feature of much convenience to a large number of depositors. Mr. R. G. H. Travers, the local manager of the Northern Crown Bank is always willing and pleased to meet the wishes of customers of the bank in any way possible.

Piles are easily and quickly checked with Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. To prove it I will mail a small trial box as a convincing test. Simply address Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. I surely would not send it free unless I was certain that Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment would stand test. Remember it is made expressly and alone for swollen, painful, bleeding or itching piles, either external or internal. Large jar 75c. Sold by ALL DEALERS.

DROPPED IN THE BAY.

After a thrilling experience of eight hundred miles in a balloon, Mr. James L. Case, of Chicago, and Mr. C. H. Perrigo, a reporter on the Inter Ocean, dropped into the Bay of Quinte about noon on Sunday near Thompson's Point, and were saved after a narrow escape from drowning. Mr. J. F. Fraser and Mr. B. Gordon of Picton rescued the balloonists.

It was the balloon "Illinois" the eighth

Satisfactory Clothes...

—Clothes made to order and made to satisfy.

—Don't overlook the word "satisfy."

—It's a pledge that culminates in performance here.

—We take a genuine and sincere interest in each and every order that goes on to our books.

—Come in for a look at the handsome spring and summer woolsens.

—We'll show you all the new style kinks, and quote you prices that you will be willing to pay.

J. L. BOYES,

LAPUM.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Miss Estella Skinner, and E. Goodman, Toronto.

James Reid, of Glenburnie, accompanied by his cousins, Miss Mary Shannon and Mrs. Gough, British Columbia, spent Saturday and Sunday here with Mrs. James Huff and Mrs. Michael Love.

Mrs. R. D. Brown and son, John, visited on Sunday. Her son, William, is in the general hospital, Kingston.

Miss Hazel Joynt, is spending the holidays with her sister, Mrs. G. Freeman, Sydenham.

Visitors; Mrs. Miles Evans, Camden East, at Levi Brown's; Mr. Jennings, Napanee at F. E. Brown's; Mr. and Mrs. B. Rose, with Mr. and Mrs. William Pringle; Edwin Bell with Walter Bush; Mr. and Mrs. Scott, with Mr. and Mrs. Wilkie Pringle; Miss Ella Collins, Sydenham, with Miss Florence Joynt.

Clearing Sale on Hammocks, Refrigerators, Lawn Mowers at
BOYLE & SON'S.

TAMWORTH.

At midnight on Saturday a disastrous fire broke out in the engine room of the large flour and grist mill known as Mace's Mill. The flames soon spread and enveloped the entire building. A gang of busy men saved much grain and lumber, but so rapidly did the fire spread that little could be done to check it. The engine room, flour and grist mill, saw mill and office were totally destroyed. The loss is \$7,000 with insurance of \$4,000. W. W. Mace who is the owner happened to be in town negotiating the sale of the mill to a Mr. Wakeford of Kingston, and the deal would

I wish to thank you for your past patronage and hope that if I have given you good satisfaction and you are satisfied with my WALL PAPERS in regard to last Colors and the length of rolls, and the way that I have served you, I hope that I will see all your smiling faces at my store looking for Lloyd's Wallpapers, as they are the best money can buy.

JUST A WORD

I have a good many Samples of 21 inch paper, meaning a great saving, also I still sell the Border by the Roll.

If you do not see my PAPERS you will be sorry when you see your neighbour's.

GOT AT LLOYD'S OLD STAND.

Thanks ! For Past Favors.

During the Wallpaper season just closing we have sold more paper, and paper of a higher grade than during any previous season. We are making arrangements for a larger and better trade next season than ever, and with this end in view we want to dispose of every roll of paper now on hand.

In order to accomplish this end

we propose clearing out our present stock at Sacrifice Prices

Any REMNANT we may have must go to make room for the new goods which will begin to arrive about September 1st. If you want a Wallpaper NOW, or if you will want one THIS FALL, it will pay you to call while our stock lasts.

A. E. PAUL

The Wall-Paper Man.
Next Cambridges'.

Eyes Tested Free.

EXPERT OPTICIAN

Newest Frames.

F. CHINNECK'S

Jewellery Store.
Near Royal Hotel.
Good Quality Store.

If you have it sharpened on our New Machine built specially for sharpening Lawn Mowers.

Machines called for and delivered.

The Napanee Bicycle Works
W. J. NORMILE, Prop.

CALENDAR

Frontenac Business College
KINGSTON, ONT.

will convince you of the superiority of our courses of training, and the unexcelled advantages offered by our institution.

RATES VERY MODERATE.

Students may enter any time of the year as all instruction is individual in character. No time like the present; write to-day.

T. N. STOCKDALE, Principal.

NO MORE. 35c. NO LESS.

Is the return fare between all ports on route of

Str. Reindeer

—on—

Wednesdays and Saturdays

of each week through

June, July & Aug.

Don't forget that you can leave Napanee at 6.30 a.m. or 1 p.m., spend one hour or seven hours in Picton, and reach home about 6.30 p.m.

Arrange to meet your Deseronto or Picton friends on the boat, as this excursion rate is good on all trips same day.

Steamer leaves Picton for Napanee at 9.30 a.m. and 4.15 p.m.

Saturday passengers wishing to stop over Saturday at either town may do so by paying Single Fare.

ALBERT COLLEGE, AND SCHOOL OF FINANCE

(In Albert College, Belleville, Ont.) is now the leading school of practical education of Canada. ATTENDANCE DOUBLED IN LAST THREE YEARS.

\$40 pays board, tuition, room, electric light, use of bath, gymnasium, all but books and laundry, for a term of ten weeks—longer period at same rate. \$25 pays tuition alone for the entire scholastic year.

A staff of experienced specialists give individual instruction in five distinct courses. An evening class FREE for all registered students in this department. Graduates holding the best positions. Candidates prepared yearly for the examinations held by the Institute of Chartered Accountants of Ontario, and for Commercial Specialists.

For particulars and Illustrated Calendar, address

PRINCIPAL DYER, M.A., D.D.
Belleville, Ont.

Fishing Tackle, Lines, Reels, Jointed Poles, a large variety of bates.
BOYLE & SON.

Seventy-one persons are dead as a result of the celebration of the Fourth of July in the United States.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Cresolene Tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists.

dropped into the Bay of Quinte about noon on Sunday near Thompson's Point, and were saved after a narrow escape from drowning. Mr. J. E. Fraser and Mr. B. Gordon of Picton rescued the balloonists.

It was the balloon "Illinois" the eighth to start in a race of nine starters that left Chicago Saturday night in the international balloon race for the world's record, under the auspices of the Aeronautique Club.

The start was made at 6.30 p. m., and in crossing Lake Michigan the balloon rose eight thousand feet, and seven hundred pounds of ballast was used. When travelling over land the balloon was five thousand feet in the air. At day-break they came to Lake Erie, and when they crossed the head of Lake Ontario took land near Cobourg. In crossing here the balloon rose to its greatest height, being seven and a half miles high. The men became insensible. Their bodies swelled, and blood came from every pore. They said it was a terrible experience. The water seemed to have a great attraction and they experienced difficulty in keeping the balloon up. When picked up both men were wearing life preservers.

A second balloon was seen passing over the bay about 11.30 on Sunday. It was sailing at a great height and continued its way eastward.

How to Get More Milk.

Make your cows comfortable by spraying them with Red Cross "Flyoil." Its equally good for horses and is guaranteed to do the work perfectly. Sold in Napanee only at Wallace's Drug Store, \$.100 a can or 75c a gallon when you bring your own can.

MAPLE DALE.

The crops here are comparatively good, considering the extremely dry weather.

The social at Sand Hill, Friday evening, was a success, and many from around here attended.

Road work was done in this part last week.

Miss Alma Thompson is spending a few days at W. Woods', Washburn.

Visitors: F. Johnston, at Mrs. A. Gordon's; Miss Luella Scott, at H. Gillespie's; Miss M. McNeely, at W. Thompson's; D. Snook, at J. Wilson's; J. Agnew, at W. Thompson's; Mrs. C. Nuttall, at her father's; Miss Mamie Woods, at W. Thompson's.

Itch, Mange, Prairie Scratches, Barber's itch, and every form of contagious itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by—T. B. Wallace

BICKNELL'S CORNERS

Quite a number from this vicinity spent Dominion day at Napanee.

Mrs. W. Simmons and children, Helen and Marion, spent a couple of days at her father's, J. Loucks.

Mr. Sewell has a great crop of cherries this year.

Miss Lizzie and Carl Hawley are home to spend the vacation with their father.

Mr. Shane is very ill.

Miss Pearl Card, of Tamworth, spent a week with Miss Olive Emberly and friends at Wilton.

Mr. Sewell has erected a new milk stand.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Emberly and daughter, Marie, and some friends from Bethel spent a very enjoyable day fishing at Varty Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. John Simmons attended the harvest dinner at Tamworth.

Miss Ungar, teacher, has resigned her school. She was well liked by all her pupils. Several of her pupils tried the examinations. Kennedy Amey, Marie Emberly and William Hawley were successful in passing into the fourth class.

be done to check it. The engine room, flour and grist mill, saw mill and office were totally destroyed. The loss is \$75,000 with insurance of \$1000. W. W. Mace who is the owner happened to be in town negotiating the sale of the mill to a Mr. Wakeford of Kingston, and the deal would have gone through Saturday night had it not been owing to a technical error in the description of the property, in the deeds, which deferred the transfer until Monday. Much sympathy is felt for Mr. Mace. Some years ago when he resided in Tamworth his handsome residence was burnt. The loss of the mill to the village is a great inconvenience, and everyone desires to see a new mill built at once.

Andrew Coulter, a pioneer and lifelong resident of Tamworth, died suddenly on Monday of hemorrhage of the brain. He was seventy six years old, a member of the Church of England, many years delegate to synod, and a conservative. He was every man's friend. He leaves a widow and three daughters.

ERINSVILLE.

The crops in this locality are looking well.

Thomas Evans, since his return from the west, has been busy buying grazers, shipping hogs, etc.

T. Layburn and staff of masons are rushing the work of building the tower.

Mr. and Mrs. P. McCaipin, Mrs. Doyle, Mrs. McGurn, Marysville; Mr. and Mrs. J. Klorin, Ingle, were guests at B. Mahoney's Commercial Hotel, on Sunday last.

J. C. Murphy and daughter, Marion, Mrs. Drungool, Miss C. Murphy, Mrs. T. Godfrey, Mrs. W. J. O'Brien, Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Hopkins, Bogart, spent Sunday with friends here.

Miss J. M. Jordan, teacher, is spending her holidays at her home at Westport. Five candidates wrote from this school on the entrance examinations. Miss Jordan's pupils have been very successful in the past, from five to six passing each year. Some have taken the highest standing in the academies and collegiates.

Mr. and Mrs. Coaty, Belleville, were the guests of M. Byrne's on Sunday last.

Mrs. A. J. Stewart and brother, P. Murphy, are visiting friends in Rochester, N. Y.

From the ends of the Earth.

Duly this week we received mail orders from New York and Manitoba. No matter where you are, it is not necessary to do without anything in our line. One cent per ounce will bring any parcel to your home. Our messenger will be at the Post Office for your order, no matter how small. The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper.

NAPANEE CHEESE BOARD.

* 918 white and 444 colored cheeses were offered for sale at the meeting on Friday July 3rd. All sold at 11c. The following factories boarded:

	White Colored
1 Napanee	112
2 Craydon	50
3 Clareview	40
4 Tamworth	60
5 Sheffield	60
6 Moscow	130
7 Empey	36
8 Bell Rock	90
9 Phippen No 1	95
10 Phippen No 2	75
11 Phippen No 3	100
12 Kingsford	80
13 Forest Mills	125
14 Union	75
15 Odessa	200
16 Palace Road	130
17 Centreville	110
18 Selby	200
19 Newburgh	110
20 Camden East	100
21 Deseronto	160
24 Enterprize	100
25 Whiteman Creek	50
26 Bay View	75

McDonald, the umbrella man, was in town Thursday and wishes us to state that he is travelling westward.

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat
A Candy Bowel Laxative.

THE EXPRESS.

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

NADA—FRIDAY, JULY 10th, 1908

Napanee 7. Belleville 0.

Napanee Played Practically an Errorless Game—Belleville Failed to get a Man Passed Second.

The banner crowd of the season was in evidence at the Park on Wednesday afternoon when Napanee put it all over the boys from the western city to the tune of 7-0. With the exception of Napanee's half of the first innings the spectators were treated to a first class exhibition of ball. The Belleville team went to bat first and failed to score. Really it is a shame to chronicle what Napanee did to the Belleville twirler in their initial time at bat. Talk about the balloon race which started from Chicago recently, it simply wasn't in it. The way our boys went up and made the ball take balloon ascensions was a sight to behold. Ten men faced the pitcher and when things had assumed their normal condition, six of them had taken a trip on the merry-go-round and landed safely at the starting point. Napanee again scored in the third innings and that was the last. Following is the game by innings:

Belleville—Campbell hit the ball and was safe at first, O'Neill fanned, Whetstone fanned, Brown bunted to pitcher and was thrown out at first.

Napanee—Warner was the first man up and hit out a nice single. McNeill followed—suit, and an error by the catcher allowed Warner to score; Rose hit safely and McNeill came home Jimmie reaching second. Shortts was safe at first, Trimble bunted and was out. Allison biffed the ball and Rose and Shortts had a foot race to see which would cross the plate first. Derry by a timely hit scored Allison. Wood had no difficulty in connecting with the ball and Derry scored. Warner hit to short stop and the parade was over.

Belleville—Gerow singled, but was out trying to steal second, Reeves walked, Mikus hit to Shultz and was out. Brennan out by hitting at a ball which struck him.

Napanee—McNeill hit to pitcher and was out, Rose singled over third, Shortts hit to pitcher and was out. Trimble bunted and was out at first.

Belleville—Smith hit to McNeill and was caught out, Campbell walked, O'Neill caught out by Warner in right field, and Campbell was caught off second, making a beautiful double play.

Napanee—Allison hit to third and was caught out, Derry reached first on an error, Wood singled and was out at first, Warner singled Derry scoring, McNeill hit to left field and was caught out.

Belleville—Whetstone fanned, Brown fanned, Gerow hit to Trimble and was thrown out at first.

Napanee—Rose hit and got to first by bad throw of pitcher, Shortts bunted third strike and was out, Trimble out at first, Allison singled and Shultz was caught out in right field.

Jack Derry was taken ill and Ross Dafoe took his place in centre field.

NEWS NOTES.

In finding a Paddington carman \$100 or two months for giving a false alarm of fire to the London brigade did not allow him to impose a more severe penalty.

A severe electric storm passed over Tweed early Sunday morning, killing nine head of cattle owned by Frank Meran, also one cow owned by H. Lashaw, and one belonging to A. Genores.

Alfred Soderman, of Worcester, Mass., is growing potatoes and tomatoes on the same vine at the state agricultural experimental station. Above ground the plants are tomato vines, loaded with tomatoes, while in the ground are potatoes the size of an egg.

Twenty-six persons are down with smallpox at Union Creek, Peterboro county. The disease is of a mild type and was brought in, it is thought, by the school teacher who taught for some time after her illness appeared before he realized the nature of the disease.

The recount of ballots cast in the late Beck-McEvoy was right in his contention, namely, that in several of the divisions there were not initiated by the deputy returning officers. The supposed substituted ballots were marked with a peculiar cross, and in a way strikingly similar. It is said the same peculiar marking was detected by liberal scrutineers in more than one poll at Kingston at the counting of the ballots.

If a total of 475 liquor licenses cut off in Ontario during the last three years slightly under one-half have been wiped out by the operation of local option by-laws. The exact number extinguished by local option is 237, while 238 have been cut off by independent action by various boards of license commissioner. In the year 1905-6 local option sounded the death knell of 34 licenses, and the commissioners cut off 113, making a total of 147. In 1906-7 the total number wiped out was 195, local option being responsible for 140 and commissioners for 55. In 1907-8 the figures stand 63 for local option and 70 for the commissioners.

The Belleville Intelligencer reports the finding of a man at Massassaga dying with consumption and slowly starving to death for the want of food. That man, is Harry Dixon, and for the past few weeks he has been living in a small shanty at Massassaga Park, where he was discovered the other day by a party who stopped there on their way down the bay. Dixon was found huddled upon the floor of the shanty with only an old coat to lie upon. He could scarcely speak and was so weak that he could not get upon his feet. He said he had not tasted food for nearly a week, and it is probable that if he had not been discovered he would have starved to death. The party at once provided him with enough food to last a couple of days, and the way in which he devoured the eatables was a sight to behold. They also raised a small subscription for him. It does seem strange that a human being should be allowed to exist in the midst of two rich counties while the people are sending away good money to civilize barbarians in foreign countries, while one of their own citizens, who is not nor never was a criminal, should be allowed to remain in a condition not fit for a dog or a leper.

NEW LUMBER YARD

Messrs. J. R. Dafoe and W. T. Waller, have purchased the lumber stock and business of Mr. M. S. Madole, and have overhauled the machinery of the planing mill and have it equipped for first-class work, and are prepared to supply the following first-class building material:—

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Verandah Posts. Also Cement, Sand, Lime, Building Paper, Roofing Drain Tile

in fact anything required in the building trade. **Lumber Dressed, and Sash and Doors, Etc. Prepared to order.** When intending to build, give us a call, foot of East Street.

DAFOE & WALLER,

Orders left at T. H. Wallers' Hardware Store, or at J. R. Dafoe's Office will receive prompt attention. Telephone No. 14.

WANTED—Servant girl, no washing. Apply to MRS. R. C. CARTWRIGHT, John Street. 30-a-p.

FOR SALE—Brick house, Newburgh Road, nine rooms and bath room complete. Good garden, stable, and chicken house. Electric light, gas, water and furnace. Excellent well and cistern. Enquire at THIS OFFICE.

30 LIGHT ACETYLENE GAS STORE OR HOUSE MACHINE for sale at a bargain. It was thoroughly tested and worked perfectly, never once going wrong, and was used along side a coal furnace in cellar which was used all winter. The machine was passed by the insurance companies. Can give references. Selling because having installed electricity which suits our trade better. Call and see us or write anyway. F. CHINNECK'S Jewellery Store, Napanee. 201f

IN THE SURROGATE COURT, OF THE COUNTY OF LENNOX AND ADDINGTON.

In the estate of Euphemia McKim, late of the Township of Ernestown, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Widow, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to R. S. O., Chap. 129, Section 33 and Amending Acts, that all persons having claims against the estate of the said Euphemia McKim, who died on or about the Twenty-fourth of May, A. D. 1908, are required to send by post prepaid or to deliver to John English, solicitor for the Executors, on or before the 15th DAY OF JULY, A. D. 1908, their names, addresses and description, and a full statement of particulars of their claim, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them, duly certified, and that after said day the Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice.

JOHN ENGLISH,

Solicitor for said Executors.

Dated this 15th day of June, A. D. 1908. 25d

IN THE SURROGATE COURT, OF THE COUNTY OF LENNOX AND ADDINGTON.

In the estate of Rachael Dean, late of the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Married Woman, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to R. S. O., Chap. 129, Section 33 and Amending Acts, that all persons having claims against the estate of the said Rachael Dean, who died on or about the 13th day of May, A. D. 1908, are required to send by postpaid or to deliver to John English, Solicitor for the Executors, on or before the 25th DAY OF JULY, A. D. 1908, their names, addresses and description and a full statement of particulars of their claims and the nature of the security (if any) held by them, duly certified, and that after said day the Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice.

Spring Goods

Arriving.

New White Waists—

This is the best time of the year to buy White Blouses, as all experienced shoppers know, before all the prettiest ones get picked up. Come and see our stock before buying.

New Spring Coats.

In these we have a very fine assortment.

New Millinery—

We are opening up this week our first shipment of Spring Hats, Feathers, Flowers, Laces, etc.

DOXSEE & CO.

The Leading Millinery House.

D. R. BENSON

Graduate Ontario Veterinary College.

has opened an office second door south of Express Printing Office, where he may be consulted on all diseases of Domestic Animals. All latest veterinary sciences.

Residence: West Street, near Madden's grocery.

FOR SALE.

Silver Hull Buckwheat

Price 50c per bushel.

Free from foul seeds.

THOS. CHALMERS, Dorland P. O. 27-c-p.

WANTED.

500 Ladies' Skirts

NADANEE ONTARIO

A House of Mystery

OR, THE GIRL IN BLUE

CHAPTER XVI.

The adjoining room was, I found, in the front part of the house—a rather small one, lined on one side with books, but furnished more as a boudoir than a library, for there were several easy-chairs, a work-table, and a piano in a corner. At this instrument the mysterious player had on that night sat executing Chopin's "Andante Spinto" the moment before it became interrupted by some tragic and unexpected spectacle. I glanced around and noted that the furniture and carpet were worn and faded, that the books were dusty and evidently unused, and that the whole place presented an air of neglect, and had nothing whatever in keeping with the gorgeousness of the other handsome apartments.

The glasses were, as Mrs. Anson had said, lying beside the blotting-pad upon a small rosewood writing-table. I took them up, and, having made a tour of inspection, was about to leave the place, when suddenly, on the top of some books upon a shelf close to the door, I espied a small volume.

The curious incident of the birthday book occurred to me; therefore I took down the little volume and found that it really was a birthday book. No name was inscribed on the title-page as owner, but there were many names scribbled therein. In swift eagerness I turned to the page of my own birthday—the 2nd of July. It was blank.

I stood pondering with the book still in my hand. The absence of my name there proved one of two things, either I had not signed a birthday book at all, or, if I had, it was not the one I had discovered. Now, there are frequently two birthday-books in one house, therefore I resolved, ere I gave the matter reflection, to prosecute my investigations further and ascertain whether there was not a second book.

With this object I made a second tour around the room, noting the position of every article of furniture. Some music lay scattered beside the piano, and, on turning it over, I found the actual copy of Chopin's "Andante" which had been played on the night of the tragedy. The cover had been half torn away, but, on examining it closely beneath the light, I detected plainly a small smear of blood upon it.

Truly the house was one of mystery. In that room several persons had drunk champagne on that memorable night when blind Fate led me thither; in that room a woman had, according to the man's shout of alarm, been foully done to death, although of this latter fact I was not altogether sure. At any rate, however, it was plain that some tragic event had previously taken place there, as well as in that room beyond where I had reclined blind and helpless. It was strange also that the apartment should remain neglected and undusted, although the occupants entertained some dislike to it. But I had been absent long enough, and, returning to the drawing-room with the missing glasses, handed them to Mrs. Anson.

Hickman had, in my absence, crossed to Mabel, and was sitting beside her in earnest conversation, therefore I was compelled to seat myself with my hostess and the Irritating Woman and chat with them. But ere long I contrived again to reach the side of the woman, whom I adored, and to again press her in an appointment.

"It is far better for me to write to

Our unexpected meeting at Grosvenor Gate, after I had received that letter from my anonymous correspondent, combined with the startling discovery that it was actually in her house that the mysterious tragedy had been enacted, that in that very room the smart, refined young man who had been her lover had fought so fiercely for life, and had yet been struck down so unerringly, formed an enigma inscrutable and perplexing.

The mystery, however, did not for one moment cause me to waver in my affection for her. I had grown to love her fondly and devotedly; to adore her as my idol, as the one who held my whole future in her hands, therefore whatever suspicion arose within my mind—and I admit that grave suspicion did arise on many occasions—I cast it aside and fell down to worship at the shrine of her incomparable beauty.

Miss Well's carriage was announced at last, and the Irritating Woman, tinkling and jingling, rose with a wearied sigh and took her leave, expressing her thanks for "a most delightful evening, my dear."

Mabel, mischievous as a school-girl, pulled a grimace when the music of the bangles had faded in the hall outside, at which we laughed in merry chorus.

With Hickman I remained ten minutes or so longer, then rose, also declaring that it was time we left. The grave manservant Arnold served us with whiskies and sodas in the dining-room, and Mabel having helped me on with my covert-coat, we shook hands with our hostess and her daughter, and left in company.

The night was bright and starlit, and the air refreshing. Turning to the left after leaving the house, we came immediately to a road which gave entrance to that secluded oval called The Boltons. I looked at the name-plate, and saw it was named Gilston Road. It must have been at this corner that I had been knocked down by a passing cab when, on my first adventurous journey alone, I had wandered so far westward.

I turned back, and noticed that from the dining-room window of the house we had just left any occurrence at the corner in question could be distinctly seen. Edna had explained that she had witnessed my accident from that window, and in this particular had apparently told me the truth.

The remarkable and unexpected discoveries of that evening had produced a veritable tumult of thoughts within my brain, and as I walked with Hickman I took no note of his merry, irresponsible gossip, until he remarked—

"You're a bit preoccupied, I think. You're pondering over Mabel's good looks, I suppose?"

"No," I answered, starting at this remark. Then, to excuse myself, I added, "I was thinking of other things. I really beg your pardon."

"I was asking your opinion of Mabel. Don't you think her extremely handsome?"

"Of course," I answered, trying to suppress my enthusiasm. "She's charming."

"A splendid pianist, too."

"Excellent."

"It has always been a wonder to me that she has never become engaged," he remarked. "A girl with her personal charms ought to make an excellent match."

"Has she never been engaged?" I inquired quickly, eager to learn the truth

"No, no, my dear fellow, come along," he urged. "You'll want a drink before you get home;" and, thus persuaded, I accompanied him up the street to one of the high houses, each exactly similar to its neighbor, with a flight of heart-stoned steps leading up to its front door, and a deep, grimy basement protected by a few yards of iron railings.

In the hall, although the gas had been extinguished, there remained a small hand-lamp alight, evidently placed there for his use. This he took, and conducted me to a front room, upon what the landlady of such a residence would term her "drawing-room floor." The house smelled close and stuffy; the furniture of the sitting-room was covered with plush which had once been crimson, but which was now sadly worn and badly moth-eaten; the threadbare carpet had been perforated in many places by hot cigarette-ends carelessly thrown down, and there was a general air of disorder about the place which seemed incongruous with my friend's smart air and general demeanour. I believed him to be a gentleman, yet found that he lived in a not-over-clean lodging. To the practical Londoner, whose fate it is to live in "diggings," apartments in the neighborhood of the King's Road are notable as being both dear and dirty.

He threw off his overcoat, tossed his hat aside, and pulled up a long, comfortable wicker-chair for me. Then he opened the buffet, and took therefrom a bottle of whiskey and a couple of sodas, with which he proceeded to mix the drinks, his cigar-stump still in his mouth, even though he talked all the time, recounting some amusing stories which caused me to laugh.

I could not quite make him out. The remarks he let fall while, over our coffee, we had discussed the chances at roulette led me to the suspicion that he was a practised gambler, and here in his rooms I detected evidence that he was fond of sport, of betting, and of other games of hazard.

We had lit fresh cigars from his own box, and as he sat in his big arm chair he lifted his glass to me merrily, expressing pleasure at our meeting.

"I hope," he added, "that we shall meet very often. But take my tip, my dear fellow, and don't fall in love with Mabel Anson."

Why he should emphasize this warning just as Channing had done struck me as very curious. It might be, of course, that he was in love with her himself, and regarded me as a possible rival. This, indeed, was the impression conveyed to me by his words, and it aroused within me a vague feeling of distrust. That quick sinister glance when I had been introduced still lingered in my memory.

"I can't think why you should so repeatedly warn me," I remarked, laughing with affected amusement. "It really isn't likely that I shall fall in love with her."

He made no response. He only puffed slowly at his cigar, and smiled cynically through the veil of smoke he created.

I replaced my cigar in my mouth—for my friend was evidently a connoisseur of Havanas, and this was an excellent one—but at that instant my tongue, as I twisted it in my mouth, came in contact with the cut end of the weed, and I felt pricked as if by some sharp point. Quickly I removed it and examined it closely, exclaiming—

"Do they wrap up needles in your cigars? Look!" And I passed it across to him, indicating where, protruding from the end, which I had chopped off with the cutter on my watchguard, was the tiny point of either a needle or a pin.

"Extraordinary!" he ejaculated, taking it from my hand and examining it carefully.

But ere a few moments had elapsed I felt a strange sensation creeping upon me; a curious chilliness ran down my spine, my tongue seemed swelling until it filled my mouth, and my brain felt aflame.

"God!" I cried, springing to my feet in alarm. "Why, I believe I'm poisoned!"

"Nonsense!" he laughed. His voice seemed to sound afar off, and his dog's face slowly assume an expression of

ITS CURED

Sufferers from Fits, Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Troubles or Falling Sickness should write the **LEWIS CO., 179 King Street, Toronto,** for a trial bottle of their Fit Cure and Treatment. Enclose 10c for postage and packing.

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One packet has actually killed a bushel of flies.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES 10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c. will last a whole season.

ON THE FARM

FEEDING COWS GRAIN IN SUMMER.

There is a time during the summer months when the average pasture is very short. During this time the milk cows must be fed something in addition to grass. Many farmers consider that a ration of grain will do this better and more economically than anything else. As a rule this is not true. There are conditions under which grain very largely has to be relied upon for supplementing the pasture, but under average farm conditions it has been demonstrated that the feeding of grain during the summer months is not usually a profitable proposition. Green forage crops should be raised. In other words, summer pasture should be provided. Fodder corn makes an excellent feed during the early fall months. A mixture of barley and oats, often makes a desirable summer pasture and experiments indicate that such pastures are more economical than grain feeding.

Some years ago the Kansas Experiment Station allowed one lot of cows the run of a pasture without grain. Another lot was pastured and fed six pounds of a mixture of grain composed of one-third wheat bran, one-third corn meal and one-third ground oats. At the end of the test it was found that the cows at pasture receiving no grain, gave larger net returns than those fed grain in addition.

At the Cornell Experiment Station, New York, cows at pasture were fed six to nine pounds daily of grain mixture composed of 100 pounds of wheat bran, 100 pounds of cottonseed meal and 15 pounds of malt sprouts. Several tests of this kind were made and the conclusions drawn therefrom were that the feeding of grain did not yield increased net returns.

A number of other tests might be cited, but the conclusion would not be changed. This does not mean, of course, that when the pasture is unable to supply an abundance of food for the stock that it is not better to feed grain than to allow the cows to run down, but it means that pasturing, even if annual pasture crops must be used for feeding over the season of short pastures, is more economical than grain feeding or partial grain feeding. It must be borne in mind, however, that unless cows giving a heavy flow of milk have an abundant supply of good nutritious grass they will not be able to get the required amount of nutriment. In such cases some grain should be fed in addition.—Farmer's Tribune.

to be a model, and was sitting beside her in earnest conversation, therefore I was compelled to seat myself with my hostess and the irritating woman and chat with them. But ere long I contrived again to reach the side of the woman whom I adored, and to again press her for an appointment.

"It is far better for me to write to you," she answered, beneath her breath. "As I've told you, we have so many calls to make and cards to leave."

"Your mother tells me that you have a box for the Prince of Wales's on Saturday night, and has asked me to join you," I said.

Her eyes brightened, and I saw that she was delighted at the prospect. But she expressed a hope that I wouldn't be bored.

"Bored!" I echoed. "Why, I'm never bored when in your company. I fear that it's the other way about—that I bore you."

"Certainly not," she responded decisively. "I very soon contrive to give persons who are bored their conge. Mother accuses me of rudeness to them sometimes, but I assure you I really can't help being positively insulting. Has mother asked you to dine on Saturday?"

"Yes," I answered. "That shan't I see you before then?"

"No; I think it is very unlikely. We'll have a jolly evening on Saturday."

"But I enjoy immensely those walks across the Park," I blurted forth in desperation.

"And I also," she admitted with a sweet frankness. "But this week it is utterly impossible to make any arrangements."

Mention of the theatre afforded me an opportunity of putting to her a question upon which, during the past couple of hours, I had reflected deeply.

"You've, of course, been to the Exhibition at Earl's Court, living here in the immediate vicinity," I said.

"I've only been once," she answered. "Although we've had this house nearly two years, exhibitions don't appeal to me very much. I was there at night, and the gardens were prettily illuminated. I thought."

"Yes," I said. "With the exception of the gardens, there is far too much paste-board scenery. I suppose you noticed that serpentine line of mountains over which the eternal switchback runs? These soft-smeared mountains, repainted like grey, or purple, with tips of snow, have, within my personal knowledge, done duty as the Alps, the Pyrenees, the Rockies, and the Atlas, not counting half a dozen other notable ranges."

She laughed, slowly fanning herself.

"I don't deny I had obtained from her own lips a most important fact in the case," I intended now to present, namely, that this house had been her home for nearly two years. Therefore I turned to Mrs. Anson's possession of the house at the time of the tragedy.

She was the moment when I had first seen her in that room as the one in which she had been present on the night of the atrocious assassination, the possibility of more than once occurring to me. Mrs. Anson might have unwittingly, when I re-entrained after the criminal's escape. Such, however, was not the fact. Mabel had asserted that for nearly twenty years she had lived there.

Again, even as I sat there at her side, did I have an intuition of that magnificent figure in that striking toilette of coral pink, with its soft garniture of lace and chiffon, I could not help reflecting upon the curious fact that she should have recognized the dead man's pencil-case. And she had, by her silence, assented to my suggestion that she had been her lover. That little gold pencil-case that I had found in his pocket when he lay dead at that very spot where we were now sitting had been one of her lover's gifts to him.

The mystery hourly grew more puzzling and bewildering. Yet so also each hour that I was at her side I felt deeper and deeper in love with her, longing always for opportunity to declare to her secret of my heart, yet ever fearing to do so lest she should turn from me.

"A splendid pianist, too," "Excellent."

"It has always been a wonder to me that she has never become engaged," he remarked. "A girl with her personal charms ought to make an excellent match."

"Has she never been engaged?" I inquired quickly, eager to learn the truth about her from this man, who was evidently an old friend of the family.

"Never actually engaged. There have been one or two little love-affairs, I've heard, but none of them was really serious."

"He'd be a lucky fellow who married her," I remarked, still striving to conceal the intense interest I felt.

"Lucky!" he echoed. "I should rather think so, in many ways. It is impossible for a girl of her beauty and nobility of character to go about without lots of fellows falling in love with her. Yet I happen to know that she holds them aloof, without even a flirtation."

I smiled at this assertion of his, and congratulated myself that I was the only exception; for had she not expressed pleasure at my companionship on her walks? But recollecting her admission that the victim of the assassin's knife had been her lover, I returned to the subject, in order to learn further facts.

"Who were the men with whom she had the minor love-affairs—any one I know?" I inquired.

"I think not, because it all occurred before they returned to live in England," he answered.

"Then you knew them abroad?"

"Slightly. We met in a casual sort of way at Pau, on the Riviera, and elsewhere."

"Both mother and daughter are alike extremely pleasant," I said. "In high spirits Mrs. Anson is sometimes almost as juvenile as Mabel."

"Quite so," he laughed. "One would never believe that she's nearly sixty. She's as vivacious and merry as a woman half her age. I've myself been surprised at her sprightliness often and often."

Again and again I endeavored to turn the conversation back to the identity of Mabel's former lover, but he either did not know or purposely refused to tell me. He spoke now and then with an intentional vagueness, as though his loyalty to the Ansons prevented him from betraying any confidences reposed in him as a friend of the family. Indeed, this cautiousness showed him to be a trustworthy man, and his character became thereby strengthened in my estimation. On first acquaintance I had instantly experienced a violent aversion to him, but now, on this walk together along the Fulham Road, I felt that we should probably end by becoming friends.

He walked with long strides and a swinging, easy gait that seemed almost military, while his air of careless merriment as he laughed and joked, smoking the choice cigar which the man had handed to him in the hall just before our departure, gave him the aspect of an easy-going man-about-town.

"I fully expect, my dear fellow," he laughed—"I fully expect that you'll be falling in love with the pretty Mabel if you're in her company very much."

"You're chaffing," I protested, echoing his laugh.

"Not at all," he asserted. "Only take care. Love-making with her is a dangerous pastime—devilish dangerous, I assure you."

"Dangerous to the man's heart—eh?" "Yes," he responded in a vague tone, glancing at me curiously; "if you like to put it in that way."

"We had passed from the Fulham Road into the King's Road, Chelsea, and at that moment he halted suddenly at the corner of a street of high, regularly built houses, most of which were in darkness, saying—

"I live down here. Come in and have a final whisky and soda with me; then you can take a cab back to the Strand. There are cabs all night on the rank in Sloane Square."

"I fear it's too late," I protested, glancing at my watch, and finding it past one o'clock.

my spine, my tongue seemed swelling until it filled my mouth, and my brain felt aflame.

"God!" I cried, springing to my feet in alarm. "Why, I believe I'm poisoned!"

"Nonsense!" he laughed. His voice seemed to sound afar off, and his dog's face slowly assume an expression of evil as he sat opposite, intently watching me.

A sudden dizziness seized me; a spasm of sharp pain shot through all my limbs from head to toe; my senses reeled, I could see nothing distinctly. The man Hickman's ugly visage seemed slowly to fade in a blurred, blood-red mist.

At that same instant my blood was frozen by terror, for I felt convinced that this abrasion of my tongue had been planned by my companion's devilish ingenuity, and that upon that needle-point had been placed some baneful substance, the action of which was rapid and certain. I saw it all, now that it was, alas! too late.

With a wild cry I stretched forth both hands to steady myself, but, staggering, only clutched the air.

Then a strange and utterly unaccountable thing happened to me—stranger than has ever happened to any other living man.

(To be Continued.)

WHISTLING PIGEONS.

The queer Chinese change pigeons into song birds by fastening whistles to their breasts. The wind of their flight then causes a weird and plaintive music that is seldom silenced in the pigeon haunts cities of Peking and Canton. The Belgians, great pigeon flyers, fasten whistles beneath the wings of valuable racing carriers, claiming that the shrill noise is a sure protest against hawks and other birds of prey. As a similar protection, reeds, emitting an odd wailing sound, are fixed to the tail feathers of the dispatch bearing pigeons of the German army.

TEMPTATION.

When we see a man strike an attitude, there is always a strong temptation to hit him in return.

An End to Bilious Headache.—Biliousness, which is caused by excessive bile in the stomach, has a marked effect upon the nerves, and often manifests itself by severe headache. This is the most distressing headache one can have. There are headaches from cold, from fever, and from other causes, but the most excruciating of all is the bilious headache. Parrot's Vegetable Pills will cure it—cure it almost immediately. It will disappear as soon as the Pills operate. There is nothing surer in the treatment of bilious headache.

GOT WET.

"How did you get that awful cold?" "At the June wedding. I was struck in the face with the bride's shower bouquet."

People who think they are in the earthly saint class will be awfully lonesome if they ever get to heaven.



for partial grain feeding. It must be borne in mind, however, that unless cows giving a heavy flow of milk have an abundant supply of good nutritious grass they will not be able to get the required amount of nutriment. In such cases some grain should be fed in addition.—Farmer's Tribune.

GROW RAPE FOR FORAGE.

Though as yet grown in a limited way, the rape plant is rapidly gaining in favor in this country, mainly through the instrumentality of our experiment stations which have brought it prominently to the attention of stockmen. The Dwarf Essex is the variety commonly sown. In some instances, bird-seed rape has been sown, resulting in a product of no feeding value. Rape may be sown at any time from early spring until August, the seed being scattered at the rate of three or four pounds an acre broadcast, or, if sown in drills, two or three pounds to the acre.

Cultivation is required only when sown in drills. The crop is harvested by turning stock directly into the rape field to consume the abundant, nutritious leaves and stems which are the parts eaten.

Rape is highly prized by some feeders of cattle for furnishing a succulent feed during the fall months and preparing them for winter. It has also been fed to dairy cows, but must be used with caution as it taints the milk. It is well known that rape has a very considerable value for feeding swine, especially during the earlier stages of fattening. This feed is much relished by pigs. Being succulent, it distends the digestive tract and prepares it for the heavier grain feeding which follows. On sheep farms, rape will find its largest use. It can be fed to all classes of sheep with advantage and since the animals harvest the crop, the cost of feeding it is insignificant compared with the returns. Within eight weeks after seeding, the plants are large enough for use and they are then fed off by turning the sheep directly into the field to gather the forage at will.

The rape crop, which will probably grow anywhere at some season of the year, is recommended to farmers and stockmen as well worthy of trial since it is produced at small expense for seed and culture and yields an immense amount of nutritious forage, the flavor and succulence of which are highly appreciated by cattle, especially sheep and swine.—Prof. Henry in "Feeds and Feeding."

FARM NOTES.

Farmers are learning that the profits of the farm depend largely upon the laws regulating commerce, finance, transportation, taxation, etc., and that these laws depend largely upon the class and character of the men who make them.

The farmer should endeavor as much as possible to produce these products that would not only produce as good financial returns as possible, but those lands that will depreciate as little as possible the fertility of the soil.

Many farmers do not appear to see the necessity for keeping the surface of the soil loose. When we remember that oxygen is as useful in contact with the roots of the plant as carbonic acid with the leaves, we shall have no difficulty in seeing how keeping the surface of the soil loose assists the crops. It renders the soil more capable of receiving the heat of the sun, interrupts the evaporation of water and causes the soil to be warmer.

In cleaning farms of the most troublesome weeds it is exceedingly important that the weeds be all destroyed. The present mistake farmers make probably, is in leaving a remnant. They adopt only wholesale methods of destruction, having no faith in these retail methods, as spudding and hand-pulling, without practicing which, to some extent, no farm in the world can be kept clean. A field is, perhaps, subjected to the bare-fallow process. It is probably plowed a number of times during the season, and nearly all the couch grass infesting

it is, it may be, destroyed. But a remnant is left here and there which at once sets about recovering possession, and, very probably, in a few years the couch grass is quite as troublesome in that field as at first.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Living things need no labels. Stiff necks often support empty heads. Charity is simply love in its workshop. It is easy to slip up on polished manners.

A high aim may fall short, but it never fails.

He who is not afraid of sinning had better fear suffering.

It's hard climbing to heaven with a load of hatred in the heart.

Heaven measures our wealth by the love we invest in other lives.

The life that is full of work gives the weeds small chance to start.

You can do little for men when you think of them as "the masses."

There are no great opportunities for those who regard any as small.

It's slow business carrying a crooked yard-stick on the straight road.

If you cannot trust your friends you cannot be trusted with friendship.

There is only one way to find ease in your work, and that is to put heart in it.

The recreation that makes conscience squirm is almost sure to be desecration.

When heaven puts a smile on your face it will take more than a shower to wipe it off.

Every rock we hurl at a good man is torn from the foundations of our own reputations.

There is almost sure to be some sin tugging at the heart strings when the saint has a long face.

It's a good deal easier to write guide books to heaven than it is to make good roads there.

When the fruits of secret sins come to the surface the hypocrite begins to talk about the mysterious ways of Providence.

IN THE HOMES OF FAIR CANADA

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Are Bringing Health to Weak, Despondent People.

There is not a nook or corner in Canada, in the cities, towns, villages and farms where Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have not been used, and from one end of the country to the other they have brought back to breadwinners, their wives and families the splendid treasure of new health and new strength. You have only to ask your neighbors and they can tell you of some nerve-shattered man, suffering women, ailing youth, or unhappy anaemic girl who owe present health and strength to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Their wonderful success is due to the fact that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills go right to the root of the disease in the blood, and by making the vital fluid rich and red, strengthen every organ and every nerve, thus driving out disease and pain.

Mr. Joseph Lacombe, Quebec City says:—"To-day I weigh about forty pounds more than I did a year ago, and am in every way in much sounder health. For upwards of two years I had been studying hard to pass my examinations and my health had completely given way under the strain. I lost flesh rapidly, my appetite was gone, and my nerves were greatly weakened. I was obliged to abandon my studies and was in a state of complete exhaustion. I consulted a physician, but as I was daily growing weaker I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which I had often heard very highly spoken of. The beneficial effects were indeed remarkable for I had not used more than a couple of boxes when I could feel an invigorated, and hope returned. I continued using the pills for some weeks

KING EDWARD AS A FARMER.

Horse-Breeding is His Majesty's Particular Pleasure.

King Edward has been an enthusiastic agriculturist for nearly half a century, says a writer in the London Express. For many years his shorthorns, shire horses, thoroughbreds, hackneys and Southdown sheep have been second to none in the kingdom. It might be erroneously supposed that the King wins at the agricultural shows merely because he is King. Farmers, who ought to know, are quick to controvert the idea. The King never shows an animal he has not bred himself, and his cattle win purely on their merits, because they are the best.

Since he came to the throne, affairs of state have prevented his majesty from devoting as much time as he would like to his farming and agricultural interests. He is no longer able to occupy his mornings, as he did when Prince of Wales, sitting in his pleasant business room at Sandringham, receiving and instructing the bailiffs and others concerned in the management of his two-thousand-acre farm. But in spite of his multifarious engagements, the King still manages to continue and supervise the breeding of stock. His stockkeepers are enthusiastic in his service, and the result has been that the King is even more successful at the shows now than he was when he was Prince of Wales.

King Edward may well be proud of his remarkable record, particularly if he recalls the condition of the Sandringham farm lands, whence many of these triumphs have come, before he put them into cultivation. A famous agriculturist who inspected the land before King Edward set about transforming it, reported: "It is a very barren soil, barely capable of cultivation." Could he revisit the land to-day, he would indeed be amazed at the revolution which has made Sandringham one of the finest stock-raising farms in the country. The result of his majesty's labors is summarized by an unimpeachable authority. Mr. Rider Haggard, who says: "It is a wonderful farm, for I imagine that nowhere is so much highbred stock to be seen upon the same area. At least in all my extensive journeying throughout the twenty-six counties in England of which I have examined the agriculture, I have not found its equal."

If there is one department of his farming in which King Edward takes particular pleasure it is that of horse-breeding, and he was greatly delighted, therefore, at the achievement of his shire stallion, Premier, in winning the first prize in the International Stock Exhibition at Chicago.

The success of the King's shires has been extraordinary. At one sale fifty-four of his horses realized an average of two hundred and twenty-four pounds each.

The King's Southdowns and shorthorns are as famous to-day as they were in the heyday of his active farming when Prince of Wales. Only a few months ago one of his shorthorn bulls, "Pride of Sunshine," fetched the high price of four hundred guineas. Not that this is a record. One such bull, destined for Argentina, brought no less than a thousand guineas. The Sandringham shorthorns are coveted by breeders everywhere, and picked bulls among them have often been sold for fabulous sums.

King Edward's example and patronage have been of incalculable benefit to agriculture in England. He has always been interested in the work of the Royal Agricultural Society, of which he has been president several times, and he is also a patron of the British Dairy Farmers' Association.

HAD!

It was in Tasmania that a traveller came across an old "sund-wind" sitting in front of his cabin, over the door of which was very legibly painted, "Let on parties from us."

A littered, dejected-looking Frenchman, who happened to be passing up the road, sped the inscription, and, pushing up to the colonial, enthusiastically looked him on both cheeks.

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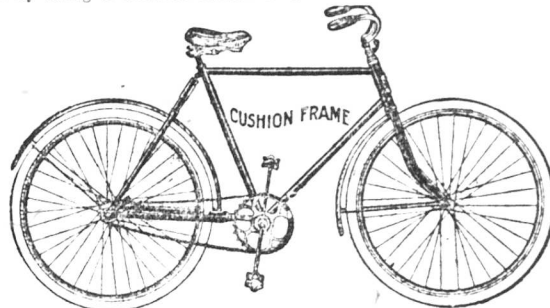
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CORRESPONDENCE INVITED.

was daily growing weaker. I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which I had often heard very highly spoken of. The beneficial effects were indeed remarkable for I had not used more than a couple of boxes when I could feel an improvement, and hope returned. I continued using the pills for some weeks longer, with the result that my strength increased daily and I was soon able to take over my studies and work with as much energy as I had ever done. Today I am in perfect health and I attribute my recovery solely to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

You can get these Pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A LIMITED LUXURY.

Two Irishmen were discussing the phenomenon of sleep. "Sad one," he heard as many as thirty lads call it "bald natures' bare-shit-orn."

"Yes," assented the other, "shut's a grand luxury. It's a pity a man can't keep awake long enough to enjoy it. Just when he's thinkin' that a lone long shnoozle hell be havin' begorra, its marmin'!"

Mother—"Now, Charlie, you must be a very good boy. You have a nice new brother. Aren't you pleased?" Eight-year-old Charlie—"Oh, I don't know. It's always the way; just as I'm getting on in the world, competition begins."

UGHT DO BETTER.

"You have spurned me," he cried, bitterly. "I will go into the busy world, I will fight and win. My name shall be known, and my riches envied."

"When you have done all that," she interrupted, "try me again."

Are you a sufferer with corns? If you are, get a bottle of Halloways Corn Cure. It has never been known to fail.

A man seldom realizes what it is to be disappointed in love until after he is led to the altar by the woman of his choice.

A Great Combination. "Ferrovin" the best tonic is. It should be taken by all invalids, by all who are run down or out of sorts. It builds up, gives new life.

HIS REASON.

He—"They say that people who marry soon grow to look alike."

She—"Then you must consider my refusal as final."

They are not Violent in Action.—Some persons, when they wish to cleanse the stomach, resort to Epsom and other purgative salts. These are speedy in their action, but serve no permanent good. Their use produces innocent chills, and if persisted in they injure the stomach. Nor do they act upon the intestines in a beneficial way. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills answer all purposes in this respect, and have no superior.

SOMEBODY'S.

Algreen—You must not think, dearest, that because you are rich and I am poor, I am trying to marry you on account of your money."

Genevieve—Whose are you after, then, po'st?

in front of his cabin, over the door of which was very legibly painted, "Ici on parle francais."

A tattered, dejected-looking Frenchman, who happened to be passing up the road, spied the inscription, and, rushing up to the colonial, enthusiastically kissed him on both cheeks.

"Ere, what'r yer up to?" demanded the sundowner gruffly; "don't do that ag'n."

"But you was a countreman of mine," exclaimed the delighted Frenchman, with a smile of pleasure.

"Certainly not!" retorted the colonial. "But you put 'Ici on parle francais' over ze door," said the Frenchman, pointing to the inscription.

"Well, what do you call it?" asked the sundowner in mild surprise.

"Why, it means 'French is spoken here.'"

"Well, I'm blowed!" exclaimed the Tasmanian in deep disgust. "A painter chap came along here the other day, and put up that for me. He said it was Latin for 'God bless my happy home.'"

A SINGULAR CONTEST

Have you made a start collecting bottoms of ORANGE MEAT packages? The ORANGE MEAT people are offering FIFTY-TWO DOLLARS a year FOR LIFE, besides several other large cash prizes, to winners in their competition.

If you wish to compete send in your name and address to ORANGE MEAT, Kingston, at once. They will forward full particulars and enter your name on the list of competitors.

Commence saving the bottoms of packages and write for particulars TO-DAY. ORANGE MEAT is made of the whole wheat, thoroughly steam-cooked, adding Malt, Sugar and Salt, then flaked and toasted.

HUMANE.

A woman may be too humane To wear a bird on her hat, And of course you praises she deserves For tenderness like that. But stop a minute and reflect— She may be cruel still; Think of the husband, who, although It's birdless, gets the bill.

It is an Elixir of Life.—Since forgotten time, men have been seeking for the Elixir of Life, which tradition says once existed. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is an Elixir, before which pain cannot live. It is made up of six essential oils, carefully blended so that their curative properties are concentrated in one. It has no equal in the treatment of lumbago, rheumatism, and all bodily pains.

"MERRY WIDOW" IN MILAN.

Monster Hats Set the Olympia Audience in Uproar.

The vexed question of ladies' hats in the stalls of theatres has been solved in Rome and other Italian centres by special prohibition of the Prefecture. The Prefect of Milan, however, has declined to interfere, so that the managers have had to content themselves with posting up appeals to lady patrons, which have been generally disregarded, except at the Scala Opera House and three other first-class theatres.

At the Olympia Comedy Theatre—a much-frequented middle class resort, where lively scenes of protest have often occurred of late—there has again been an angry demonstration. Groups of women wearing monster "picture" hats occupied the front seats, wholly blocking the view of those in their rear. The majority of these women obstinately refused to comply with the request of the staff that they would remove their headwear. Municipal Guards

CORRESPONDENCE INVITED.

MANUFACTURERS

INTENDING TO LOCATE IN TORONTO WILL FIND

Ideal Manufacturing Premises IN TRUTH BUILDING

Flats 2,000 to 10,000 Square Feet Each

LOWEST RENTALS, INCLUDING

Steam Power, Heat, Electric Light

Fire Sprinkler System, Lowest Insurance.

Most Central Location, Four Large Freight Elevators.

S. Frank Wilson & Sons, 73-81 Adelaide St., West

also intervened, but as they had no authority to back their persuasive matters rested a deadlock.

The vast audience meanwhile drowned the voices of the players every time they attempted to begin. The demonstration was kept up for an hour and a half, with free fights interspersed until the last of the offending women had either removed her hat, had it whisked off for her, or had prudently withdrawn. When the play finally began it was 10:30 o'clock.

The famous Italian comedian, Virginia Telli, announced that the Prefect had promised to intervene in the controversy.

There can be a difference of opinion on most subjects, but there is only one opinion as to the reliability of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It is safe, sure and effectual.

Tody—"Jennie tells me young Woodby proposed to her last night." Viola—"I don't think I know him. Is he well off?" Tody—"He certainly is. She refused him."

Many Thanks are due from the proprietors of Waver's Cerate to friends who have written to tell of the Cerate's good word in curing scrofulous humors, scald head and other skin diseases.

AWFUL.

Factions Customer—"Waiter, I believe this meat came off a horse."

Waiter—"What makes you think so, sir?"

F. C.—"Because when I was eating it I found a bit in my mouth!"

When going away from home, or at any change of habitat, he is a wise man who numbers among his belongings a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. Change of food and water in some strange place where there are no doctors may bring on an attack of dysentery. He then has a standard remedy at hand with which to cope with the disorder, and forewarned he can successfully fight the ailment and subdue it.

"Our friend Mrs. Hines has gone crazy on the subject of germs," remarked a lady to her neighbor; "she sterilizes or filters everything in the house." "How does she get along with her family?" "Well, I can assure you that even her relations are strained!"

A. R. BICKERSTAFF & CO., Stocks, Bonds and Debentures.

Cobalt and all Mining and Oil Stocks of Canada and United States.

Orders executed with promptness. Correspondence solicited.

821 to 827 Traders Bank Building, Toronto, Ont. Phone Main 929.

"You say, Mrs. Shiley," said the girl, in a low, thoughtful, this-is-a-serious-matter sort of tone, "that you have loved me for five years and have never dared to tell me so until to-night?" "Yes," he replied. "Well, I cannot be your wife. A man who has no more courage than that would pretend to be fast asleep while a burglar stole his baby's shoes."

Dyeing! Cleaning!

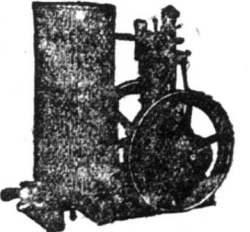
For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO." Look for agent in your town, or send direct. Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

Three to Ten Dollars Per Day

You can make Three to Ten dollars per day in the mail order business. Costs one dollar to learn. Particulars free.

CENTRAL MAIL ORDER CO., 433 Brisbane Bldg., Buffalo, N. Y.

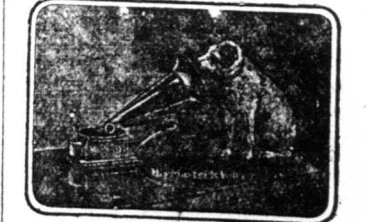
If Every Farmer Knew



how much money he could save by using a Fairbanks-Morse Jack-of-all-Trades Gasoline Engine to saw wood, pump water, grind feed, &c., we would not be able to supply the demand. Cut this ad. out and send to us to-day, and we will send you our free catalogue.

Name _____ Address _____

The Canadian Fairbanks Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver.



"HIS MASTER'S VOICE" VICTOR-BERLINER GRAMOPHONES

All prices and styles from \$12.50 to \$24.00. Write for free catalogue. Dept. D.

TORONTO GRAMOPHONE COMPANY 264 Yonge Street, Toronto. Agents wanted in every town.

Black Watch

Chewing Tobacco

The big black plug.

THE REVENGE OF A FIEND

Joseph Liston Tried to Burn a Store Full of Women.

A despatch from New York says: When Joseph Liston, alias James O'Brien, was sentenced last September to nine months on Blackwell's Island for hurling a stone through the plate glass window of the Berlin department store at Broadway and Willoughby avenue, Williamsburg, he swore he would be revenged.

On Tuesday afternoon Liston walked into the store, his term having expired at noon time. He went to the lace curtain department. He did not look like a man who knew anything about lace curtains. He asked one of the saleswomen to show him some curtains. The saleswoman turned around to take from a shelf a box of curtains when she heard the noise of the striking of a match. It is against the rules of the store to smoke, and thinking the man

did not know this the saleswoman whirled around to tell him he must put out his cigar or cigarette. To her horror, she saw the man had thrown a lighted match among a lot of lace curtains on the counter. There was a flicker and the curtains blazed up. Employees, hearing the saleswoman's screams, managed to crush out the blaze, and then they pounced on Liston. There was a desperate fight, but they bore him to the floor.

There were hundreds of shoppers in the store, mostly women, and on hearing the screams they made a dash for the stairs and doors. They were headed off, however, and a panic averted. When some of the women learned that Liston had tried to set fire to the store they tried to reach him, and but for the presence of several policemen he would have been roughly handled.

the muscles of fixation. Reading without need glasses or with badly fitted ones is the last. Eye strain is certainly a factor in producing disease of every part of the eye. Old age is the time of retribution for those who have sinned against their eyes.

HEALTH

THE FORMATION OF HABITS.

Prof. William James has characterized habits as "pathways worn through the nerve-centers." As travellers blaze trails through the woods, so do our habits blaze trails through our characters; so that what was at first difficult and even unnatural, quickly becomes the line of least resistance which we follow insensibly, whether we will or no.

This being so, it is easy to see that the distinctly personal habits are likely to be formed during the plastic period of youth, and easy, also, to recognize the responsibility of parents and teachers in this regard. If we are all creatures of habit, it is a dispensation that may not be escaped, and we may be thankful that good habits are as easily within reach as bad ones. If a child is taken in hand early enough, it is as simple a matter to teach him the daily use of the tooth-brush as it is to teach him to chew gum; as easy to train him into the belief that the mouth is not the place for fingers, as to allow him to quiet himself by sucking his thumb.

The trouble with most bad habits is that they are so quickly formed in small children. The mother relaxes her care for a day or two, and a new trick appears, or the work of weeks on an old one is undone.

Eternal vigilance is here the price of peace. It may take three troublous weeks to break up the nail-biting that thirty years may not avail for later, because by that time every nerve in the body will incessantly demand to follow their easy beaten pathway.

What is true of the physical habits is equally so of the moral habits. A tiny baby of a few months old knows very well if the habit of loud crying will procure for it what it wants, and if not checked it will develop into the irritable, whining adult we are all acquainted with.

Habits of disrespect, of indifference to the rights of others, of cruelty, may all be irresistibly formed or dispelled in the first few years of life.

In dealing with bad habits in children, a distinction should be made between those which are rather the symptoms of physical disorder and those which are actual habits. Many children develop contortions and twistings which are the signs of beginning nervous disorders.

FAMILY DESERTION.

Children's Aid.

The following is taken from the excellent report of Mr. J. J. Kelso, Superintendent of Neglected Children of the Province, and is something which should stir every community to try and have the law bear more heavily on wife deserters and non-supporters:—

"The desertion of wife and children by the responsible head of the family continues to be one of the most prolific causes of dependency. Public institutions in all parts of the country are overcrowded with this class, and in addition to the misery caused by these cruel desertions, the burden of expense thrown unfairly upon the charitable public is simply appalling. No effort is made to bring these men back and compel them to do their duty, and even when they remain in town they are allowed an order of separation in the police court that frees them from responsibility.

"Many children go astray because their mothers are widows or deserted wives compelled to go out working and thus leave the young people to their own devices. This fact is emphasized almost hourly in every office where the problems connected with neglected or dependent children are being studied. Recently a young man called to ask my advice about one of his Sunday School scholars, a bright, interesting lad of eleven. The boy's mother and father separated some years ago, with the result that the poor woman has to go out housecleaning to earn her living. The boy, although so young, has been engaged as a messenger and has been thrown into daily temptations beyond his years of moral strength. Twice already he has been in the hands of the police and is regarded as having a criminal record. Just think of it, a little fellow barely out of the kindergarten class who is known to the police and detective force as a dangerous youth, and this I was assured was the fact! What is needed for this little fellow is not a reformatory, but a good home in some quiet country district where he will be under firm but kindly influences."

TWO STEEL COMBES

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraphic Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Events.

CANADA.

A tack and nail factory is to be erected at Welland.

Canadian Pacific Railway crop reports for Ontario are very favorable.

London has paid off \$60,000 of its bonded indebtedness.

Creosote block pavements will be given a trial in London.

A new shoal has been discovered in the St. Clair River near Sarnia.

Bush fires are doing great damage near Charlton on the T. & N. O.

In London, in June, there were 100 births, 54 marriages, and 50 deaths.

Two White Star steamers will run to Montreal from Liverpool next summer.

A cable across Niagara is suggested to prevent boats from being carried over the falls.

Two young men named Dunn and McDonald ran the Lachine Rapids in an eighteen-foot skiff.

James White of Delaware township may be fatally injured as the result of an auto scaring his horses.

Business in Nova Scotia, according to The Halifax Chronicle's reports, is in an exceedingly prosperous condition.

Two Canadians were fined \$15 each by United States officers for fishing in Niagara River without a license.

The Department of Canals announces that it is expected the Cornwall Canal will be reopened for traffic on July 10th.

William Paul will be hanged at Port Arthur on Sept. 18 for the murder of Henry Schilling at Pinewood in 1906.

Chief of Police Randall of Guelph has been condemned to pay six dollars for confiscating some short-weight butter on the market.

J. S. Wilson of St. Thomas pleaded guilty to sending obscene post-cards through the mails, and was fined \$25 and costs.

Frank J. Farley, about 24 years of age, and a young woman, name unknown, were drowned in Humber Bay, near Toronto, about 9 o'clock on Sunday night. Their canoe upset.

While fighting a fire in the house with a baby in her arms Mrs. C. L. Preston was probably fatally burned near Cupar, Sask., and the infant was burned to death.

Edouard Clairmont was knocked down by a cab at Ottawa on Saturday and left lying on the street, according to the evidence of a woman. A street car came along and killed him.

The report of the survey of the Ottawa-Georgian Bay ship canal places the cost of the work at ninety-four to a hundred million dollars, not including land damages.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Dr. Osler will be a candidate for the Lord Rectorship of Edinburgh University.

The daylight bill, which proposes to encourage the use of daylight in Britain, has been approved by the select committee of the House of Commons.

The new battleship Inflexible, on her trial trip on the Clyde, did better than her sister ship, the Indomitable, making just under 27 knots.

UNITED STATES.

Schoolcraft and some adjacent counties in Michigan fear a grasshopper plague.

The Louisiana Legislature has passed a bill making bomb-throwing a capital offence.

Two hundred persons are homeless and scores destitute as a result of the tornado in Minnesota.

A circus lion escaped at Reading and was captured by a policeman, who clubbed it into a corner.

Five persons were killed in a head-on collision on the Missouri Pacific near

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, July 7.—Ontario white oats were sold to-day at 42c, outside, and other lots are offered at 43c on the same basis.

Ontario Wheat—No. 2 white, red or mixed, 79c.

Manitoba Wheat—Market quotations at Georgian Bay ports, No. 1 northern, \$1.07½; No. 2 northern, \$1.04½; No. 3 northern, \$1.02½.

Corn—No. 3 yellow offered at 78c to 79c, all rail.

Barley—No. 2, 53c to 55c.

Peas—No. 2 quiet, nominally quoted at 92c.

Rye—No. 2, none offering; quotation about 88c.

Buckwheat—No. 2, nominally quoted 65c to 68c.

Bran—Offered at \$15 in bulk outside; shorts, \$19; quotations for delivery in bags, \$2 more.

Flour—Manitoba patents, special brands, \$6; seconds, \$5.40; strong bakers', \$5.30; winter wheat patents, sold at \$3.15.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Creamery prints, 22c to 23c; creamery solids, 21c to 22c; dairy prints, choice, 19c to 20c; dairy prints, ordinary, 18c to 19c; dairy tubs, 18c to 19c; inferior, 16c to 17c.

Cheese—12½c to 12½c for large, and 13c for twins.

Eggs—Quotations are 17c to 18c per dozen in case lots.

Beans—Primes, \$2 to \$2.10; hand-picked, \$2.10 to \$2.15.

Honey—Strained, 11c to 13c per pound; combs, per dozen, \$1.50 to \$1.75.

Potatoes—Ontarios, 75c to 80c; Belawares, 85c to 95c in car lots on track here.

PROVISIONS.

Pork—Short cut, \$22 to \$22.50 per barrel; mess, \$18.50 to \$19.

Lard—Tierces, 11½c, tubs, 12c; patis, 12½c.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, 10½c to 11c, tons and cases; hams, medium and light, 13½c to 14c; hams, large, 11½c to 12c; backs, 16c to 16½c; shoulders, 9½c to 10c; rolls, 10c to 10½c; breakfast bacon, 14c to 15c; green meats, out of pickle, 10c less than smoked.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, July 7.—Flour—Manitoba spring wheat patents, \$6.10 to \$6.20; second patents, \$5.50 to \$5.70; winter wheat patents, \$5 to \$5.50; straight rollers, \$4.25 to \$4.50; in bags, \$1.95 to \$2.10; extra, \$1.50 to \$1.70; rolled oats, \$2.15 in bags of 90 pounds; oats, No. 2, 49c to 50c; No. 3, 47c to 47½c; No. 4, 46c to 46½c; rejected, 45c; Manitoba rejected, 47c to 47½c. Cornmeal, \$1.75 to \$1.85 per bag; milled, Ontario bran in bags, \$20.50 to \$21.50; shorts, \$28 to \$24; Manitoba bran, in bags, \$22 to \$23; shorts, \$24 to \$25.

Provisions—Barrels short cut mess, \$22.50; half-barrels, \$11.50; clear fat backs, \$32; dry salted long clear backs, 11c; barrels plate beef, \$17.50; half-barrels do., \$9; compound lard, 8½c to 9½c; pure lard, 12½c to 13c; kettle rendered, 13c to 13½c; hams, 12½c to 14c, according to size; breakfast bacon, 14c to 15c; Windsor bacon, 15c to 16c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, \$9.25; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, \$9.50; live, \$6.75 to \$6.85.

Cheese—Easterners are quoted at 12c and westerners 12½c to 12½c, with a few cables from across the water.

Eggs—Selected, 19c to 20c; No. 1, 17½c to 18c; No. 2, 14c per dozen.

Butter—Finest creamery quoted at 23c to 23½c in round lots and 24c to grocers. Receipts for the week amounted to 23,510 packages, compared with 17,979 packages for the corresponding week of last year.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Minneapolis, July 7.—Wheat—July, 81c; September, 81½c; No. 1 hard

First few years of life. In dealing with bad habits in children, a distinction should be made between those which are rather the symptoms of physical disorder and those which are actual habits. Many children develop tortions and twistings which are the signs of beginning nervous disorders, such as St. Vitus's dance, and in these cases it is as cruel as it is useless to scold or punish. The services of a physician should be sought. The movements will disappear when the cause has received proper treatment.

THE FILTER DANGER.

As the heat increases, more water is drunk, and greater grows the mortality out of those diseases, typhoid, cholera and so forth, whose germs flourish in polluted water.

It is a dangerous error to rely on the household filter as a shield from this midsummer danger. Sir Ray Lankester, Dr. Andrew Wilson, the editor of Health, and many investigating commissions have often pointed out that the common filter does not free water of its germs, but, on the contrary, it often may communicate dangerous germs to pure water.

The charcoal filter, for instance, while killing wholly to arrest the typhoid germs that are passed through it, often adds such germs to wholesome water, for charcoal, the base of this filter, is one of the recognized germ propagating grounds.

There is only one filter, the porcelain cylinder filter, that will free water of germs. This filter is too complex to be used by the ordinary householder. It is a filter for the laboratory of the chemist.

The household filter, with the false confidence it gives, with the germs that it gives sometimes, is a danger. It should be supplanted by the simple boiling process. Boiling kills germs, it renders them quite harmless. Prefer, therefore, to be a germ graveyard rather than a germ aquarium, and, throwing away your cheap filter, boil your water from now on.

OFFENCES AGAINST THE EYES.

The first offence against the eyes is reading with a poor light. This requires the ciliary muscle to do extra work to sharpen sight. It applies to dim light, twilight, sitting too far from the light. The second offence is one of posture—stooping or lying down congests the eyes, besides requiring unnatural work of the eye muscles.

Reading on trains is our third offence, the motion causing such frequent changes of focus and position as to tax the muscles of accommodation as well as

and this I was assured was the fact! What is needed for this little fellow is not a reformatory, but a good home in some quiet country district where he will be under firm but kindly influences."

TWO STEEL COMBINES.

They Will Fight for the World's Markets.

A despatch from London says: According to The Iron and Steel Trade Journal the English and Scottish steel manufacturers have decided, after all, not to join the proposed international combine, but to ally themselves with the national amalgamation that is being formed to fight the international trust. This amalgamation, The Journal declares, will soon be established. It will consist of the principal American, German, Russian and French steel companies, and fierce competition, both here and elsewhere, with a slump in prices, may be expected to result from the antagonism of the two combines.

SWALLOWED PIECE OF BONE.

North Bay Man Expires in Hospital at Port Arthur.

A despatch from North Bay, Ont., says: Harry Hell, jr., traveling representative of the Heintzman Piano Co., of Toronto, for territory between Orillia and Port William, of North Bay, died at Port Arthur hospital Thursday, July 2, from an abscess formed by piece of bone swallowed which perforated intestines. He is survived by a widow and infant child. Interment was made at Port Arthur.

ALLURING ADVERTISEMENTS.

Man Who Offered Situations at Winnipeg Has Disappeared.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Recently a man came here and started to publish advertisements offering alluring situations here. Letters began to flood the mails, and the authorities had their attention attracted to it. The Postal Department at once held up the mail, and at present have six thousand letters from all parts of Canada, the United States and the old country corralled, but the advertiser has disappeared. He will be prosecuted if caught.

A storm at Batavia overturned a large number of over-loaded boats, and caused the loss of 600 lives.

Some English insurance firms offer to pay 50 per cent. of claims resulting from the earthquake fire in Kingston, Jamaica.

Two hundred persons are homeless and scores destitute as a result of the tornado in Minnesota.

A circus lion escaped at Reading and was captured by a policeman, who clubbed it into a corner.

Five persons were killed in a head-on collision on the Missouri Pacific near Knobnoster, Mo., on Thursday.

Sturgeons weighing from fifty-eight to eighty-five pounds were trapped at the dam in Stevenson, Mich., last week.

Four trainmen were killed in a head-on collision near Boonville, N. Y., on Saturday.

Glenn H. Curtiss' aerodrome, the "June Bug," won The Scientific American's medal by a flight of over a mile at Hammondsport, N. Y., on Saturday.

At Elkton, Md., a two-year-old boy found a box of strychnine pills, swallowed several, and died in thirty minutes.

The United States Treasury's excess of expenditure over receipts for the fiscal year just ending will approximate \$60,000,000.

The Health Department reports that more than 60 per cent. of the children in Chicago public schools are physically defective.

George Mamagosa, an Indian boy, has finished five years in the Elk Rapids High School without missing a day or being late.

James Gilman, a rancher, near San Jose, mentally unbalanced for seven years, recovered his sanity after being bitten by a snake.

Joseph Liffio, held by the New York police on a charge of murdering Albert Newell of Toronto, is said to have admitted assaulting deceased.

GENERAL.

The Shah of Persia has proclaimed a general amnesty.

Cholera is spreading at an alarming rate in the Philippine Islands.

Queen Amelie of Portugal is suffering from a mild attack of diphtheria.

The Government of Paraguay has been overthrown by a revolution.

Two hundred and fourteen bodies have been recovered from the mine at Yusovo, Russia, where the explosion occurred on Thursday.

Two hundred French soldiers were taken suddenly ill in Cochinchina, as the result, it is believed, of an attempt at wholesale poisoning.

M. Malecot, a French inventor, is planning an aerial omnibus, which is to be partly balloon, partly aeroplane.

Thousands of persons are homeless and starving as the result of floods in South China.

The Czar has expressed his pleasure at the work of the Duma during the present session.

It is reported from Brazil that hundreds of persons have been killed in street fights in Asuncion.

A DIVER KILLED.

George E. Pike Attempted to Turn a Double Somersault.

A despatch from St. John, N.B., says: Geo. E. Pike, aged 18, of St. John, lost his life on Wednesday at the mouth of St. John Harbor. Leaping from the breakwater in an effort to turn a double somersault into the water, he shot fifteen feet through the air and struck flat on his stomach. It was seen from shore that he was hurt, and his brother Harry and another man swam to him and brought him to land. He expired a few minutes later. Internal hemorrhage was the cause.

SNEEZED HIS EYE OUT.

Peculiar Accident to Corporal Hart of London.

A despatch from Guelph says: A very peculiar accident happened to Corporal Hart of London, on Thursday, who is in camp here with the medical corps of that city. While sneezing the effort dislodged his eye-ball, which came out on his cheek. The eye was replaced by a physician, and he is little the worse for the strange incident.

to 23,510 packages, compared with 17,979 packages for the corresponding week of last year.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Minneapolis, July 7.—Wheat—July, \$1.06; September, 91½¢; No. 1 hard, \$1.09½; No. 1 Northern, \$1.07½; No. 2 Northern nominal; No. 3 Northern, \$1.01½. Flour—First patents, \$5.30 to \$5.45; second patents, \$5.20 to \$5.35; first clears, \$4.15 to \$4.25; second clears, \$3.50 to \$3.60. Bran—in bulk, \$18.

Buffalo, July 7.—Wheat—Spring unsettled; No. 1 Northern carloads, store \$1.11½; Winter steady; No. 2 red 93¢; No. 2 white, 94¢; No. 2 mixed, 93¢, all track. Corn—Higher; No. 3 yellow, 76¢; No. 4 yellow, 74¢; No. 3 corn, 72½ to 73¢, all track; No. 3 white, 76½¢. Oats—Higher; No. 2 white, 56½¢; No. 3 white, 54½¢, all track. Barley—Feed to maiting, 56 to 63¢. Rye—No. 2 on track, 81¢. Canal freights, wheat, 50 to New York.

Milwaukee, July 7.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, \$1.11 to \$1.12; No. 2 Northern, \$1.09 to \$1.10; September, 87½¢ asked. Rye—No. 1, 74½ to 75¢. Barley—No. 2, 66¢ sample, 52 to 64¢. Corn—No. 3 cash, 70 to 71¢; September, 70½¢ asked.

New York, July 7.—Wheat—Spot firm; No. 2 red, 96½¢ to 97¢ elevator; No. 2 red, 96½¢, l.o.b. afloat; No. 1 northern, Duluth, \$1.14½ l.o.b. afloat; No. 2 hard winter, \$1.01½ l.o.b. afloat.

CATTLE MARKETS.

Toronto, July 7.—The few good exporters were sold at \$6 to \$6.25 per cwt. Export bulls brought \$4.75 to \$5.10 per cwt.

For picked butchers' cattle the demand was active at \$5.60 to \$5.75 per cwt.; good loads were unchanged at \$5.25 to \$5.45 per cwt. Medium butchers' cattle, \$4.25 to \$4.75; choice cows, \$4.40 to \$5; common cows, \$2.50 to \$3.60; bulls, \$3 to \$4.25; canners, \$1.50 to \$2 per cwt.

There was an enquiry for feeders, 800 to 900 pounds, at \$3.75 to \$4 per cwt. Other grades were quiet.

Calves were weaker, while sheep and lambs were unchanged.

Hogs were firm at \$6.40 for selects, fed and watered, and \$6.15 per cwt. for lights and fats.

UMBRELLA SCARED THE HORSE.

The Animal Ran Away and a Girl Was Killed.

A despatch from St. Catharines says: A fatal runaway accident occurred here on Saturday about noon. As Wm. Roland, of Louth Township, and his 22-year-old daughter, Alvina, were driving down the St. Paul Street hill leading to the Grand Trunk Station, it commenced to rain, and Miss Roland raised her umbrella. This frightened the horse, which ran away. At a turn in the hill the buggy was upset, and both occupants were thrown out. Mr. Roland received severe injuries, but Miss Roland alighted on her head, rendering her unconscious. She was removed to the hospital, where it was found her skull was fractured at the base, from ear to ear. She never regained consciousness, and died about 8 o'clock in the evening.

FOURTEEN YEARS FOR CRUELTY.

A Man Who Maltreated Horses at Galt Sentenced.

A despatch from Galt says: John Runyan, charged with wanton and fiendish maltreatment of two horses in a local hotel stable two weeks ago, as a result of which both animals died, was tried on Saturday before Judge Blake. The evidence, though circumstantial, was complete, and the judge convicted the prisoner, sentencing him to the full penalty provided by statute, 14 years in penitentiary. As to the plea of insanity set up, his Honor said the man's mental condition could be determined later on.

LEAPED OFF NIAGARA BRIDGE

Nervy Chippewa Man Accomplishes the Feat in Safety.

A despatch from Niagara Falls, Ont., says: More than 2,000 people who had gathered at Niagara Falls on Wednesday witnessed a sight never before seen at Niagara. This was the plunge of Robert Leech, of Chippewa, Ont., from the upper steel arch bridge to the surface of the lower river. It was just 1.10 o'clock that Leech sprang out from the railing of the bridge and dropped swiftly towards the current 200 feet below. As he fell he opened a large parachute, which checked his speed and in less than a half minute he had made the descent and he struck the water with a softness that hardly caused a splash. That he was in no way overcome was evident from the fact that he quickly

struck out to swim, and within a few minutes friends in a row boat had picked him up and taken him to the Canadian shore, where he was greeted with cheers.

Leech is 45 years old, and about 10 years ago attempted to win fame here by the rapids trip. He has since been abroad. Those who knew of his rapids performance did not think he would make the flight on Wednesday. It is said he will repeat it, if permitted, on the fourth.

Years ago another party dropped from the same level, assisted by a rubber cable that broke the fall, but no person has ever made the leap unaided and lived.

MAD DOG STARTS SCARE.

Cattle and Swine Have Died of Hydrophobia in Norfolk County.

A despatch from Villa Nova, Ont., says: An epidemic of hydrophobia which is killing off the stock in Norfolk County, is causing consternation amongst the farmers in this district. Many farmers have lost cattle and pigs and the danger is so serious that Dr. Burt, a veterinary surgeon of Simcoe, has telegraphed to Ottawa for the assistance of an expert in fighting the disease. The trouble was started by a dog belonging to Valdo Olmstead, a farmer living a mile east of this village. The dog suddenly went mad, bit three of the cows and started towards Simcoe. Olmstead's cows died, as did three belonging to a neighbor named Greig, and three pigs belonging to Wm. Honey. At Tyrell and farther south towards Simcoe the ravages of the disease are worse; it is feared that other dogs have been infected. So far no one has been able to capture or kill the dog which started the trouble and the community is in a state of terror for fear of the children.

NEW POSTAGE STAMPS.

A Special Centenary Issue on Sale This Week.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The special postage stamps to be issued in commemoration of the tercentenary celebration at Quebec are now on sale. The stamps are of most artistic design, and are larger than the ordinary size, to allow of adequate representation of historic scenes, portraits, etc. The description of each denomination is as follows: Half-cent, grey, picture of the Prince and Princess of Wales; one-cent, green, portraits of Champlain and Carlier; two-cent, red, King Edward and Queen Alexandra; five-cent, blue, representation of L'Habitation de Quebec; seven-cent, yellow, pictures of Montcalm and Wolfe; ten-cent, mauve, picture of Quebec in 1700; fifteen-cent, picture of the Parliament of the west of the old regime; twenty-cent, green, picture of a courier du sois with Indians.

A FATHER'S AGONY.

Captain Louis Allan's Little Daughter Drowned Beneath Him.

A despatch from Port Dalhousie says: A regrettable drowning occurred near Muir's dry dock in the old Welland Canal, Port Dalhousie, on Saturday evening. Captain Louis Allan, who sails a liner on the upper lakes, had taken Collette, his nine-year-old daughter, out bathing. He was teaching her to swim when she slipped off his back, disappearing. The water is rather dirty at the spot and the efforts of the father to locate her body were unavailing. Aid was summoned and in forty minutes the body was recovered. Dr. Thompson, Port Dalhousie, and Dr. Sheehan of St. Catharines were on the spot when the child was found, and worked on the body for a couple of hours, but failed to resuscitate life.

C. P. R. STATION ROBBED.

Dynamite Used on Safe and Building Damaged at East Selkirk.

A despatch from East Selkirk, Man., says: The C. P. R. station here was robbed on Wednesday night, and the safe was blown with dynamite, which completely wrecked it, and also damaged the building considerably. The burglars secured about \$60, most of which belonged to the agent. The latter does not live in the station house, his dwelling being about half a mile away; consequently the safe-crackers had no one to disturb their operations. This is the second time within a month that the station was broken into, although the previous attempt was fruitless. The burglars, however, drilled a hole in the safe at that time, showing their intention.

About the Farm

PLANT TO GROW YOUR OWN FEED.

It makes no difference how well a man may understand the care of milk and cream and the making of butter, he cannot make dairying a profitable business unless he studies how to feed so as to leave a wide margin between the cost of the cow's ration and the value of her products, says D. C. Corum.

With a view to ascertaining "where he is at," the farmer who is engaged in dairying, if he buys feed stuffs in the market, should ask himself if he could not produce something much more cheaply on his own land, which would contain practically the same elements.

All dairymen who have studied the science of feeding, know that a given amount of protein is absolutely necessary, and therefore in some form or other supply it to their cows, and even the unsentient farmer has observed that bran is a very good food-stuff to increase the flow of milk if he is feeding corn fodder, millet or timothy hay, but it does not have any appreciable effect if his cow is getting clover. In the latter case a feed of corn nubbins or ground corn is what has the desired effect.

He has, or maybe has not, deduced from this, that bran and clover are similar as to the elements they contain, and one might be substituted for the other. By actual analysis bran has been found to contain 12.3 pounds of protein in a hundred weight and 37.1 pounds of carbohydrates. Compare this with the table below giving the per cent of these elements in the hay made from the principal legumes:

	Protein.	Carbohydrates.
Red clover	6.8	35.8
Alsike clover	8.4	42.5
Alfalfa	11.0	39.6
Cowpeas	10.8	38.6

Having made the comparison which these figures make possible, it is easy to decide whether it pays to buy bran to supplement the corn silage and fodder raised on the farm. Take the cost of a ton of bran; two tons of clover are more than its equal in feeding value. How many tons can you raise to the acre? If you answer "three," then an acre of clover is worth to you the price of one and one-half tons of bran, minus the work of cutting and putting up the hay.

Alsike clover compares more favorably with bran than does the red clover, but as its yield is never so great, an acre would grow an amount of hay of less value than that produced on an acre of common clover. Alfalfa ranks nearest the bran in feeding value, pound for pound, and as its yield is greater than the other legumes mentioned, it is easily seen that it is the most profitable to grow. Some experiment stations report yields of from five tons up per acre, and some growers have claimed as high as ten tons, which seems fabulous.

Cowpeas make a very fair comparison with bran and there is no question that two or three tons can easily be raised to the acre of the latter varieties at least, though we have no doubt that the more quickly growing sorts like the New Era and Whippoorwill would yield that amount of hay if the land is fairly fertile.

The question for the farmer dairyman to decide, then, is whether it pays to buy bran, when by growing leguminous plants the same elements may be furnished, and a high price be gotten out of the use of this land, while the soil will be left in better condition than before the crop was grown.

SELL MILK ON ITS MERITS.

Whenever the subject of a "state standard" for sale of milk is seriously

BANK CLERK SANK TO DEATH

Was Steering Yacht Near Ottawa When He Was Swept Overboard.

A despatch from Ottawa says: W. A. Green, aged 21, of Dartmouth, Nova Scotia, who has been a teller in the Union Bank here for the past year, was the victim of a pathetic yachting accident on Lake Deschenes, 9 miles from Ottawa, on Wednesday afternoon.

Green and Mr. and Mrs. Laidlaw, their two sons, and Miss Brewder made up a merry party which left Aylmer in a yacht in the morning and sailed across the lake to Shirley Bay. On the return trip in the afternoon the

yacht was running free before a heavy breeze, and Green was standing on the deck handling the tiller. Suddenly the mainsail jibed and Green was swept into the lake by the boom. A life preserver was thrown to him, but he failed to get it, and before the yacht could be brought about, he had sunk.

Miss Brewder, who was Green's fiancée, became hysterical and subsequently unconscious, and was revived with difficulty after the arrival of the yacht at Aylmer. Green's body has not been recovered.

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

Montgomeryshire had the first Sunday-school in Wales; it was started at a farm house in Llandidgry in 1770.

There are 10,000 unemployed in Sunderland, and bands of them are raiding farms and coal depots for food and fuel.

In response to an appeal by the Liverpool dispensaries for the sum of \$25,000, the Earl of Derby has contributed \$2,500.

A school rifle club movement has been commenced in the Isle of Wight, and girls are not debarred from membership.

The removal of the shipbuilding works of the Messrs. Yarrow, from the Thames to the Clyde has now been almost completed.

The first established vegetarian restaurant in London has just closed its doors. This was the Alpha Food Reform Restaurant.

Misses Susannah and Sophie Blakey, sisters, have died at Burnley within a few days of each other, their ages totaling 150 years.

Three hundred and sixty men at Oldham have joined the Territorial Army, against 654 who were in the volunteer movement.

A great feature of Continental hotel life, the winter garden or palm court, is gradually being introduced into the large London hotels.

A Newcastle street tin-whistler confessed that his average earnings were \$1.92 a day. His prosperity spoiled him, and he got drunk.

The total value of fish landed in the Lancashire and western sea fisheries district during the quarter ended March 31, was £121,381.

The Bishop of London says he does not know how he should find time to prepare his sermons if he did not do so while dressing.

During April there were only six vessels launched from the various shipbuilding yards on the Tyne, compared with eighteen in the same month last year.

For the materials of a builder's yard sold by the London County Council, the highest private tender was \$1,785, while at auction the goods realized \$3,520.

Pensions are to be paid, not to people of 55 years of age, but to those of 70 and upwards, who are British born, who are not criminals, and who are not actual paupers.

Fashion Hints.

FADS AND FANCIES.

The negligee or flowered mull is finding great favor with milady just now.

There is a great vogue for barred materials—lawns, batistes, and muslins.

The present sleeve is close, but not tight; it molds the arm without banding it.

Embroidered Swisses, either flowered or in plain white, are much used in the making of tea gowns and jackets.

Coat effects are still liked in the province of the elegant negligee, and embroidered crepe shawls with fringe are used in some of the elaborate gowns.

For a dress of silk or veiling, the collar, yoke and sleeves may be of lace or embroidered net, and the inserted vest sections may be of heavier lace.

The tunic idea presents many charming possibilities for trimming, since the overskirt almost invariably is bordered in one way or another. Of course, with the Parisienne such an opening is the signal for the introduction of the bizarre and the extravagant note that so often characterizes her dress.

Appropriate garments to lessen the depressing look of mourning in hot weather may be found in great variety. Recruits from these ranks are voile, crepe de chine, mousseline de soie, nun's veiling, pongee, mull, and lawn.

Ostrich feathers are not considered proper for mourning and the flowers should show no touch of color. The sailor is permitted, but the ornamentation of all millinery is confined to tulle, net, or ribbon.

Embroidered flit net bands continue to be conspicuous. One of the newest is wide, five or six inches, worked heavily in barbaric colors and styles—"Montenegrin" the buyers call it. The bands come in various widths and their price is not exorbitant.

To say that a skirt has a high waistline describes it only partially. For instance, it may be gored or circular, or gored circular, or again, gored plaited. It may be fitted in to the figure, or it may hang from its belt in true empire fashion. There are so many versions that almost any type of woman can be suited.

The tunic fold is from four to six inches wide, is cut on the bias, is often of another material, and meets in a point back and front. This is applied to the skirt with one row of stitching. It gives

sequently the same-crackers had no one to disturb their operations. This is the second time within a month that the station was broken into, although the previous attempt was fruitless. The burglars, however, drilled a hole in the safe at that time, showing their intentions.

SIX PERISH IN FIRE.

Result of Explosion of Fireworks in Cleveland Store.

A despatch from Cleveland, Ohio, says: Five girls and a five-year-old boy are dead, while possibly a score of others were more or less seriously injured, as the result of an explosion of fireworks in the S. Kresge five and ten-cent store on Ontario Street on Friday. A panic among the hundreds of clerks and customers followed the explosion. It was not known until nearly two hours after the fire was out, when the firemen began searching the building, that any lives were lost. The fire was started when one of the clerks was demonstrating one of the pieces of fireworks, a spark from which ignited the others.

200 MEN PERISH IN MINE.

Tragedy in Russia Was Caused by Explosion of Gas.

A despatch from Yusovo, European Russia, says: A terrible explosion of gas occurred in the Rokovsky mine on Wednesday evening, in which a large number of miners were at work. One hundred and fifty-seven bodies have been recovered, all of whom are badly burned, but it is believed that the death roll will reach at least 200. Twenty-three of the men were rescued alive on Thursday, but many of them are being taken out of the shaft. There is great excitement here, and troops have been called to prevent disorder.

COULD NOT GET WORK.

English Immigrant Ends Life With Laudanum at Fort William.

A despatch from Fort William, Ont., says: Despondent at the non-success of a five-weeks' search for work, William Robbins, a new-comer from England, committed suicide by taking an overdose of laudanum on Thursday morning.

AUTOS KILLED SIXTY-TWO.

One Year's Deaths on the Roads of Massachusetts.

A despatch from Boston says: Sixty-two persons were killed by automobiles within the State of Massachusetts during the year ending to-day, according to the first annual report issued on Thursday by the Safe Roads Automobile Association, an organization formed in June, 1907, to lessen the dangers attendant on reckless automobilism. Of this number twenty-one were in automobiles and forty-one were not. In addition 640 persons were seriously injured.

ADOPTION OF CHILDREN.

"The great aim of our Children's Aid Societies," says J. J. Kelso, "is to get homeless and friendless children into the rural homes of the Province, where there is enough and to spare, as well as an example in right living that will develop the best characteristics of citizenship. If your child were left alone in the world would you desire it to be brought up in an almshouse or orphan asylum? No, you would like to see it get into a real home where genuine love for children existed, and where it would naturally expand without the taint of charity. And this is why we are constantly asking good people to offer a home to one of these forsaken little ones. Children have a happy knack of driving away loneliness and flooding a house with sunshine, so that the benefit is mutual. Why not try this sovereign remedy for the blues?"

will be left in better condition than before the crop was grown.

SELL MILK ON ITS MERITS.

Whenever the subject of a "state standard" for sale of milk is seriously and intelligently considered, the decision is that there should be no state standard of butter fat or non-fat solids, and that milk should be sold on test. No other decision seems possible. No state standard has ever prevented adulteration or skimming of milk. Indeed, the state standard, no matter what it may be, simply sets a legal limit for the robbing of milk. If the standard calls for 4 per cent. of butter fat, the milkmen will insist that the producers put on high fat and low-yield cows, and the milkmen will take the 5 or 6 per cent. milk from the farmers and skim it down to the legal 4 per cent. standard. In no case is consumer benefited by the standard. If the standard be abolished, the milk may be sold on test, and the consumer will be able to get what he desires. Then nobody is deceived or defrauded. In the case of a product so variable as milk, ranging from 1.9 to 12 per cent in butter fat, a state standard of 2.5 or 3.5 is an absurdity. Cut out the standards and a "square deal" will be possible.—New York Farmer.

DAIRY NOTES.

Skim as soon as the milking is done. Collect the cream four times a week. Skim a 26 per cent to 35 per cent cream.

Cool your cream as soon as possible after skimming.

Be sure to wash separators after every skimming.

Cover the cream cans with a clean cloth until ready to ship.

Turn your separator the same speed all the time while separating.

Do not keep cream in foul places or in cellars which contain vegetables.

Do not mix morning's and night's cream. Before the latter is thoroughly cold.

The factory and its surroundings should be clean and tidy in every respect.

Regulate the inflow of milk so it will not vary during the whole process of separation.

Do not ship cheese till it is ready. It should be kept at least two weeks under good curing conditions before being shipped.

A maker whose factory is kept in a dry condition will not have much influence upon his patrons in inducing them to supply clean milk.

Let every maker do his best and encourage patrons to do likewise. Co-operative cheese-making cannot be made a success in any other way.

Middle men, engaged in buying, subject to factory inspection, have such opportunities placed before them that it becomes a matter of business, and they avail themselves of these chances for personal benefit.

BOMB THROWERS IN INDIA.

Prominent Persons Arrested in Connection With Calcutta Outrage.

A despatch from Calcutta says: Seven arrests have been made in connection with the outrage at the Konkara railroad station on June 22, when a bomb was thrown into a compartment of a train, seriously wounding two European passengers. Among those arrested are a professor at the Bhatpara Sanskrit College and Dr. Brojraj Gosh, a famous Bengal physician. At least one of the other prisoners is said also to occupy an important position in Indian society.

ORCHARD ESCAPES GALLOWS.

His Sentence Commuted to Imprisonment for Life.

A despatch from Boise, Idaho, says: The State Board of Pardons on Wednesday commuted the sentence of Harry Orchard, who was under sentence to hang next Friday for the murder of former Governor Frank Steunenburg, to imprisonment for life.

highest private tender was \$1.75, while at auction the goods realized \$3,520.

Pensions are to be paid, not to people of 55 years of age, but to those of 70 and upwards, who are British born, who are not criminals, and who are not actual paupers.

Christian Scientists in London are building a temple which will cost \$400,000. It is in "Sloane street, Chelsea. This sect has now eighty meeting places in England.

Since the Carlisle Guardians decided to detain all tramps for two days the number of vagrants claiming a night's lodging in the workhouse has decreased nearly 50 per cent.

For acts of bravery, or for five years' exemplary continuous service and freedom from accidents, Oldham tramway employees will receive a merit badge and increased wages.

Mr. Richard Curson, of Cringleford, Norfolk, who has been a shepherd on the same farm for fifty years, can trace the connection of his family with the village back to the year 1250.

For the twelve months ending March 31st, 1907, London's consumption of water amounted to 82,155,249.347 gallons, representing a daily average supply of 32 gallons a head.

The British Admiralty have decided to construct storage tanks at the Clarence Victualling Yard, Portsmouth, capable of containing 20,000 tons of oil for use as fuel in the British Navy.

An extraordinary affair is reported from Elmsett Hall, Essex, where during Thursday night last week 127 sheep were killed in a pasture as a consequence of being worried by dogs.

SOLDIERS DRIVEN TO SUICIDE.

Terrible Maltreatment of Privates in the German Army.

Eight non-commissioned officers of the First Regiment of the Field Artillery of the Guard were summoned the other day at Berlin, Germany, before a divisional court-martial, charged with cruelly maltreating their recruits.

Not for five years' has the German public been shocked by such disgraceful details. One of the ruffians arraigned, a sergeant named Thamm, is accused of misconduct and maltreatment in over 600 cases. The worst case was that of a gunner named Knobbe, who recently committed suicide to escape from Thamm and his like. This unfortunate "defender of the Fatherland" was so maltreated that he was obliged to go to a hospital. When he returned cured to the barracks the torture was renewed, and to escape it he flung himself from a window three storeys high.

Kicks, cuffings, pulling of ears till the blood came, lashings with driving whips were among the ordinary means employed by these brutes to enforce discipline and "waken up" backward men. When the witnesses were asked by the court why they did not complain to their superiors, they replied they were afraid that their lot would be in consequence worse instead of better. General surprise is expressed in Berlin that this systematic cruelty, which has been proceeding for years, was apparently unknown to the officers of the regiment.

In his defence, Thamm said that he beat Knobbe because of his stupidity, but others testified that Knobbe showed weakness of mind only after long ill-treatment. Pieces of heavy iron from gunners' harness were used, they said, in beating the men.

The court sentenced Thamm to fifteen months' imprisonment and degradation. The other defendants were sentenced to terms of arrest in barracks varying from three months to three weeks.

FIVE KILLED BY TORNADO.

Forty Injured in Storm Which Swept New Mexican County.

A despatch from Santa Fe, N. M., says: Five persons were killed, 40 injured and many rendered homeless by a tornado on Thursday night at Fort Sumner, Guadalupe County, New Mexico.

suited.

The tunic fold is from four to six inches wide, is cut on the bias, is often of another material, and meets in a point back and front. This is applied to the skirt with one row of stitching. It gives the appearance of the end of the tunic falling over the skirt, therefore its name.

The excellence of one gümpe design lies in the fact that there is not an inch of surplus fabric about the waist line, where it is closely fitted. It can be faced with a round or square yoke, according to the top outline of the dress it is worn with, or the plastron extending to the waist line is effective.

A dainty afternoon gown is carried out in lotus blue shantung silk, woven with the new bright surfaced silk, and far softer and more supple in texture than the silks that were worn last year, and known sometimes as tussore and sometimes as shantung. This new lotus blue, too, is a lovely shade and one which is almost universally becoming.

Fashion's wide diversions this season have their compensating touches. The tall and naturally short waisted women in the high waister gown becomes all skirt. She finds relief in the Grecian tunic, which breaks the long line from waist to hem and relieves the unbroken expanse of skirt that otherwise would be impossible for her.

The resourceful woman will find an inexhaustible field for trimming in many of the silks on sale this season. Such varieties as shantung, ondoyant, and the like come splattered with large or small medallions, which can be cut out and appliqued on gowns for trimmings. And silks printed in eight wide stripes present effectively bands of trimming for plain materials.

No garment could be more delightful than the real French morning wrapper for those who spend their mornings in their bedrooms. This does not mean that many French women do not misuse this pretty gown by postponing their toilet until they are going out. But one should not fall into this mistake, even when one has learned the fascination of the "matinee," as this garment is called.

No part of a woman's outfit is so becoming as a well chosen and daintily made tea gown, and while it is only intended for the most informal wear, it is as necessary as a reception gown. While the lines are loose and graceful, the figure is usually fitted, and the flowing effect is given by the drapery and sleeves. The latter often are of the simple full style, and sometimes are draped in Grecian style in the top of the shoulder, the soft fabric falling in deep points nearly to the foot of the skirt.

Tinted laces seem to grow more and more popular as time goes on, and they are even perhaps to the greatest advantage when they are employed for the fashioning of blouses composed of filmy insertion and intended for wearing with skirts of silkoline or crepe de chine. They are being largely used, too, in combination with silk sateen braiding for the making of those small saque coats which are so easily slipped on over blouses of net or chiffon, and which help to make a pretty picture when a coat, blouse, and skirt are all of the same shade.

A PITCHED BATTLE.

Eighty Men Reported Killed in Fight at Tabriz.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: The fighting which took place at Tabriz, Persia, on Tuesday, according to reports that have just come to hand via Baku, approached the dimensions of a real battle. Eighty men are reported killed and many more were wounded. The exact casualties, however, are not given. Horsemen under Bachim Khan took part in the fighting. They entered the town to support the Shah. A detachment of 350 revolutionary volunteers, which started for Teheran to dethrone the Shah, returned to Tabriz after going forty miles. The inhabitants of Tabriz are panic stricken. Only few men venture abroad on the streets.

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Thus cried the hair. And a kind neighbor came to the rescue with a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor. The hair was saved! This was because Ayer's Hair Vigor is a regular hair medicine. Falling hair is caused by a germ, and this medicine completely destroys these germs. Then the healthy scalp gives rich, healthy hair.

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E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

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TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1905, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$2.25

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Misleading Campaign Literature.

The Conservative party is guilty of a grave inconsistency in this regard. Their campaign of abuse and innuendo has culminated in the production and wide circulation under Parliamentary frank, of thousands of pamphlets which are designed particularly to conceal the true facts, and set up a false condition of affairs which does not, and never existed.

A flagrant case was brought to the attention of the House last week by Mr. Turfiff of Assiniboia.

When discussing the administration of timber affairs and the methods adopted with regard to the receipt of tenders, Mr. Foster said that the commissioner of Dominion land (then Mr. Turfiff) put them in his side pocket, retired to a dark and secluded room and having locked the door, proceeded to award the tenders.

To this statement Mr. Turfiff gave a categorical denial under oath before the public accounts committee, and the official record, therefore, gave the flat negative to the allegation of Mr. Foster. Notwithstanding this, Mr. Foster caused his speech containing the original charge to be printed by the thousand and given wide circulation throughout the country. Mr. Turfiff raised the question on a point of privilege in the House, and characterized the speech as "bristling with statements that were absolutely false." He charged Mr. Foster to his face with having deliberately sent out a speech which he knew contained false statements as to facts.

Foster The Quibbler.

What did Mr. Foster do? Did he express any regret for having placed a member of parliament in a false position before the country?

Did Mr. Foster, having admitted that he referred to Mr. Turfiff when he stated what was proved to be untrue, make any attempt to stop the circulation of the false statement?

Did Mr. Foster adopt the manly and honorable course and promise to withdraw the untruth from public circulation?

He did none of these things, but he raised a quibble upon a point of order, and preferred to secure any little advantage the circulation of an untruth would give to his party, even at the expense of honesty and the respect of his fellow members.

This is a sample of Conservative literature. Literature based upon the speeches of Mr. Foster, who of all men in the House has less right to speak to the people on moral ethics until he has cleared his own skirts of the charge laid upon his shoulders by the Royal Insurance Commission.

Of all men in the House Mr. Foster is the one who makes wholesale accusations of wrong-doing, and poses as one having the right to criticise the doings of others. When his shortcomings however are touched upon, he cringes at once and appeals to the protection of the Speaker. He is absolutely callous as to the feelings of others, but is particularly susceptible when his own record as a public man is touched upon.

Foster's Record Too Dirty.

Mr. Foster has one thing to learn and he is slow to acquire the information—This is it. He seeks to gain power by attempts to prove the unworthiness of those who now govern—applying the same test to himself, he has long forfeited any right to the confidence of the people. A leopard cannot change his spots, neither can Mr. Foster be expected to set a higher standard for himself in the future than he has done in the past, and measured by that standard Mr. Foster comes for short of the measurement of a man

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy.

Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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What Ails You?

Do you feel weak, tired, despondent, have frequent headaches, coated tongue, bitter or bad taste in morning, "heartburn," belching of gas, acid risings in throat after eating, stomach gnaw or burn, foul breath, dizzy spells, poor or variable appetite, nausea at times and kindred symptoms?

If you have any considerable number of the above symptoms you are suffering from biliousness, torpid liver with indigestion, or dyspepsia. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is made up of the most valuable medicinal principles known to medical science for the permanent cure of such abnormal conditions. It is a most efficient liver invigorator, stomach tonic, bowel regulator and nerve strengthener.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is not a patent medicine or secret nostrum, a full list of its ingredients being printed on its bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. A glance at its formula will show that it contains no alcohol, or harmful habit-forming drugs. It is a fluid extract made with pure, triple-refined glycerine, of proper strength, from the roots of the following native American forest plants, viz., Golden Seal root, Stone root, Black Cherrybark, Queen's root, Bloodroot, and Mandrake root.

The following leading medical authorities, among a host of others, extol the foregoing roots for the cure of just such ailments as the above symptoms indicate: Prof. R. Bartholow, M.D., of Jefferson Med. College, Phila.; Prof. H. C. Wood, M.D., of Univ. of Pa.; Prof. Edwin M. Hale, M.D., of Hahnemann Med. College, Chicago; Prof. John King, M.D., Author of American Dispensatory; Prof. Zuo, M. Scudder, M.D., Author of Specific Medicines; Prof. Laurence Johnson, M.D., Med. Dept. Univ. of N. Y.; Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M.D., Author of Materia Medica and Prof. in Bennett Medical College, Chicago. Send name and address on Postal Card to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. and receive free booklet giving

more was needed to finish the work.

In 1888 another \$78,000 was voted and the statement made that the work was completed.

In 1889 another \$25,000 was voted "to complete the work".

In 1890 another \$11,000 was voted "to settle with the contractors and finish the canal". Afterwards in the same session \$20,000 was asked and voted.

In 1891 another \$30,000 was wanted "to complete the canal".

The annual cost of maintenance was about \$28,000 and revenue nothing.

The Galops Canal Scandal.

Original estimate of cost.... \$300,000
Actual cost to country..... \$900,000

Other Tory Scandals.

The great Pacific scandal in which a public franchise was sold for contributions to the election funds is well remembered by the people of Canada—There were many others of a greater or less magnitude. Here are a few of them—

The Langevin Block.

The St. Charles Branch.

North West land grabbing.

The Caraqueet Railway scandal.

The Turcotte whitewash.

The Dead Meat Scheme.

The Blind Shares scandal.

The Oxford and New Glasgow Railway.

The Yamaska Dam.

The Farnham Post Office.

One might enumerate hundreds of atrocious scandals committed by the Conservative government as the result of which they were thrown out of

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A few applications will convince that it is a wonderful medical virtue and intrinsic merit. It is made in Canada. A good honest Canadian preparation.

Price one box Fifty Cents, or five boxes Two Dollars. Mailed to any address on receipt of price. Sold and recommended by all leading Druggists in Canada.

Pamphlet free to any address. Manufactured and sold by the sole proprietors.

The Tetterine Chemical Co. Windsor, Ontario.

Sold in Napanee by F. L. Hooper, T. B. Wallace, T. A. Huffman and J. P. Lavrason, Druggists.

POLITICAL NEWS!

The Conservative party seeks to gain power by a campaign of misrepresentation and slander. If there had been anything in the policy of the government that might be assailed with any hope of success it is reasonable to assume that the conservative party would have directed their attack in such a direction. The fact that this is not done is an eloquent tribute to the government of the day.

With an election within measurable distance, the time has arrived for the appearance of the usual deluge of Conservative campaign literature. The country is being flooded with a distortion and misrepresentation of departmental dealings, the evident object of which is to deceive the people as to the true state of affairs, and the Conservatives hope to ride into power upon a wave of misrepresentation.

It is not expected of a party that is out of power, that it will circulate an account of the good things done by a government in power, but, common honesty would at least suggest the propriety of at least stating the truth.

Foster be expected to set a higher standard for himself in the future than he has done in the past, and measured by that standard Mr. Foster comes for short of the measurement of a man who should be entrusted with the affairs of the people.

The people of Canada remember that Mr. Foster was, by his own evidence found guilty of employing the funds of the widows and orphans of the Foresters; in a manner contrary to law. His only defence was that when the funds went into the Union Trust Company they ceased to belong to the Foresters. This was nothing but a quibble. It is true he formed a company for the purpose of concealing the funds but the Insurance Commissioners decided that they could follow the money wherever it went, and they did so with the result that Mr. Foster was discovered speculating with it under the guise of the Union Trust Company.

This is the man who expects the people of Canada to make him finance minister. The man who increased the public debt by millions when in office. The man who had to borrow money to pay the ordinary running expenses of the country. It would be a sorry day for Canada should the man who played such a conspicuous part in the nest of traitors, ever be placed again in a cabinet position.

More Campaign Lies.

Another example of direct and malicious misrepresentation in campaign literature is to be found in another document issued by the Conservatives. In this it is alleged that Mr. Jackson, of Selkirk, Manitoba, owes his seat to the fact that a number of Conservatives were disfranchised. Mr. Jackson promptly hurled the falsehood back to the teeth of Mr. Foster when he uttered it in the House and Mr. Foster took it back, he was forced into a position where quibbling was impossible. Although the statement was false and Foster admitted it so to be, yet it is repeated in campaign literature and sent broadcast as if it were the truth.

The Conservatives hope to gain power by deceit. How would the business of the people be conducted if placed in the hands of men who have such small regard for truth that they knowingly circulate falsehoods in their desire to injure political opponents?

The Reign of Graft.

Public attention having been so much directed at graft and the alleged improper use of public money it might

How's This?

We offer one hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MAHER, Wholesale Druggists Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

AMERICAN DISPENSARY; PROF. GEO. M. SCHUBERT, M. D., Author of Specific Medicines; Prof. Laurence Johnson, M. D., Med. Dept. Univ. of N. Y.; Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., Author of Materia Medica and Prof. in Bennett Medical College, Chicago. Send name and address on Postal Card to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and receive free booklet giving extracts from writings of all the above medical authors and many others endorsing, in the strongest possible terms, each and every ingredient of which "Golden Medical Discovery" is composed.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. They may be used in conjunction with "Golden Medical Discovery" if bowels are much constipated. They're tiny and sugar-coated.

be well to take a glance at Conservative history in this regard. If the Liberals were turned out of power, the Conservatives would succeed them. It would be interesting to know how the Conservatives acted when they were in charge of public affairs.

Take the McGreevy-Langevin scandal the figures are sufficiently eloquent without comment.

McGreevy-Langevin Steal.

Cost to contractors of work done	\$2,184,250
Cost to country	\$3,138,234
Contractors profit a large part of which went into the Tory campaign fund	\$953,975
Loss to country after deducting fair profit	\$700,000

Curran Bridge Graft.

Estimated cost	\$122,000
Actual cost	\$433,000
Lost to country	\$270,000

Dredging Wet Basin.

The Conservative government gave a contract to dredge 800,000 cubic yards at 35c per yard, although more difficult work of the same character had been executed at 27c per yard. The contractors made a profit of \$174,787. The contractors contributed \$25,000 of their loot for the campaign fund.

Levis Graving Dock.

The Conservative Government paid the contractors the sum \$125,000 and out of this sum the contractors donated \$22,000 to the Tory campaign fund.

Cross-wall Contract.

Amount paid to contractors	\$832,448
The contract being awarded to the highest tenderer the loss to the country was	\$70,000
Contribution by contractors to the Tory campaign fund	\$25,000

Esquimaux Dock Graft.

Contract let for	\$374,557
Excess over tender of Starrs and O'Hanly	\$35,614
Amount paid to contractors	\$581,841
Contractors profits	\$240,979
Donation to Tory campaign fund	\$27,000

Harris Land Job.

The Conservative government purchased a piece of property in St. John N. B., for \$200,000. The owners swore it was worth \$93,401 and the assessed value was \$60,000. Mr. Adams, Conservative member for Northumberland, N. B., denounced the purchase as a job and said three pieces were paid for the land.

The Tay Canal.

This is a ditch running from the Rideau canal six miles to the town of Perth, the home of Hon. John Haggart. In 1882 a vote of \$50,000 was asked and the total cost was estimated at \$132,600.

In 1883 another vote was asked and the total cost estimated at \$240,000.

In 1884 another \$100,000 was asked for.

In 1887 it was stated that the cost to date had been \$256,000 and \$55,000

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. H. H. H.* The Kind You Have Always Bought

The Farnham Post Office.

One faithful enumerate hundreds of atrocious scandals committed by the Conservative government as the result of which they were thrown out of office—Would they be any better if returned to power? No, rather they would be worse, having been twelve years in opposition they would be hungry to lay their fingers on the public treasury, and the scandalous doings of early days would be repeated ten fold by a horde of office hungry politicians.

In the face of a dirty political record such as the above given in faint outline only, the Conservatives have the audacity to think the people of Canada will return them to power. They put on a semblance of righteousness and charge the government of Sir Wilfrid Laurier with extravagance, graft and other forms of wrongdoing, and forget in the meantime that they were turned out of office for the very same offences which they alleged against the present government. The people of Canada will not hand over the government to the men who proved faithful to their trust, or turn out of office the only progressive government Canada ever had.

Do Not Forget These Things.

Do not forget that the Liberal Government is building through the west a powerful competing railway. The National Transcontinental which will force down railway rates, and establish competition.

Do not forget that the Liberal policy opens up vast areas of new country, agricultural, mineral and forest lands. That it greatly increases transportation facilities of the country, that the money for the building of it goes directly into the hands of the people and its completion will add to the general prosperity of the country.

Do not forget that the Liberal government has brought telegraph and telephone lines under the jurisdiction of the Railway Commission, which ensures a square deal for all the people.

Do not forget that provision has been made for the funds which will build a railway from Le Pas to Fort Churchill on Hudson Bay.

Do not forget that the Liberal government has taken the civil service out of politics, and advancement in same will go by competitive examination and not political pull.

Do not forget that the Liberal government designed a low tariff which produced a large revenue and made it possible to build great public works without any large increase in the public debt.

Do not forget the grafting which went on under former Conservative government and the millions of dollars the people had to pay in consequence.

HUSBAND AND SON CURED.

A Mother's Praise of Zam-Buk.

Oakwood, Victoria.

Dear Sir—I have great pleasure in stating that Zam-Buk cured my husband of barber's rash with twice rubbing. It also cured my little boy of a dreadfully bad arm after vaccination. I know of several other cures it has effected and I cannot speak to highly of it. I am sure if people once try it they will always use it.

Yours truly,

R. SAVILLE.

Zam-Buk is healing, soothing and antiseptic. It quickly heals wounds and skin troubles. Certain cure for piles. Sold by all druggists and stores 50c. a box, 3 for \$1.25.

Rickets.

Simply the visible sign that baby's tiny bones are not forming rapidly enough.

Lack of nourishment is the cause.

Scott's Emulsion nourishes baby's entire system. Stimulates and makes bone.

Exactly what baby needs.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00



Heart Strength

Heart Strength, or Heart Weakness, means Nerve Strength, or Nerve Weakness—nothing more. Positively, not one weak heart in a hundred is, in itself, actually diseased. It is almost always a hidden little nerve that really is all at fault. This obscure nerve—the Cardiac, or Heart Nerve—simply needs, and must have, more power, more stability, more controlling, more governing strength. Without that the heart must continue to fail, and the stomach and kidneys also have these same controlling nerves.

This clearly explains why, as a medicine, Dr. Shoop's Restorative has in the past done so much for weak and ailing hearts. Dr. Shoop first sought the cause of all this painful, palpitating, suffocating heart distress. Dr. Shoop's Restorative—this popular prescription—is alone directed to these weak and wasting nerve centers. It builds; it strengthens; it offers real, genuine heart help.

If you would have strong hearts, strong digestion, strengthen these nerves—re-establish them as needed, with

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

"ALL DEALERS"

Do not forget the report of the Royal Commissioners on Insurance which gave to the world the methods adopted by Geo. E. Foster to evade the law when dealing with trust funds.

Do not forget that several of those Conservatives who were in the nest of traitors expect to go into the cabinet should the Conservatives win at the next election.

Do not forget that the Conservatives were compelled to borrow money to pay the ordinary expenses of the country.

Do not forget that a return to power of the Conservative party means a return to the days of high protective tariff and heavy taxation, stagnation of business and hard times.

Do not forget that a Conservative government in Canada means an end to the prosperity enjoyed under a Liberal administration.

The time has come for the people to reflect upon Canadian political history and look at the respective records of the men who govern Canada now and men who governed once and desire office again. Men who make serious accusations against the present administration and have been found guilty of the same offences are not fit to hold office. These charges were proved against the Conservatives, they have only been alleged and not proved against the Liberals. No member of the Conservative party has ever mustered up sufficient courage to make a definite charge against any member of the Liberal government and the policy of the government has never been even seriously criticised. The people know this and are satisfied.

Heat prostrates the nerves. In the summer one needs a tonic to offset the customary hot weather Nerve and Strength depression. You will feel better within 15 hours after beginning to take such a remedy as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Its prompt action in restoring the weakened nerves is surprising. Of course, you won't get entirely strong in a few days, but each day you can actually feel the improvement. That tired, lifeless, spiritless, feeling will quickly depart when using the Restorative. Dr. Shoop's Restorative will sharpen a failing appetite; it aids digestion; it will strengthen the weakened kidneys and heart by simply rebuilding the worn-out nerves that these organs depend upon. Test it a few days and be convinced. Sold by—ALL DEALERS.

LEARNING TO SWIM.

The Fat Man Who Was a Model of Patience and Perseverance.

Persistence in undertaking is a laudable virtue, but it can be a bit overdone sometimes, as in a case described by Y. L. Molloy in "Our Autumn Holl-

When Ben Sailed In.

By HARRIS INGALLS.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

"Come on out," pleaded Drakin. "There is only myself and the misuses out there. I'll guarantee that you will not have to speak to any one else."

Ben Hubbard paused irresolutely, then he turned and suited his pace to the shorter steps of his friend Drakin beamed.

"There's the sensible boy," he said approvingly. "I'll bet that you ask me to have your things sent out in the morning, so you can stay a week or two—the longer the better."

Hubbard shook his head and assured himself that a single night would probably be enough. It was only a year since Tom Drakin had married, and probably he would be bored by their absurd billing and cooing.

It was only for Tom's sake that he was coming out for the night, and only



HIS AMAZEMENT SEEMED TO INCREASE TOM'S MERRIMENT.

the fact that there would be no other woman there—was his reason for going at all. Probably Mrs. Drakin would insist that he come again and would promise him an introduction to some friend of hers who would be just the one he should marry.

Hubbard was used to that. Bessie Grandin's enthusiastic efforts to marry him to a cousin of hers had sent him scurrying off to South America. He had announced that he would write a book on the flora of the Argentine Republic, but his real reason for flight was the fear that Mrs. Grandin would make good her threat to marry him to Helen Wilson in spite of himself.

For years Hubbard had lived in fear of marriage. He was not exactly a woman hater, but an excess of timidity left him stammering and afraid in feminine presence, and he had come to have a mortal dread of matrimony—so great a dread that more than once he had fled from some enthusiastic match-maker lest he be led, protesting, but helpless, to the altar.

But he was just back from the South American trip and hungry for the companionship of his fellows. In that frame of mind he had run across Drakin, who had once been the geologist of an expedition of which he himself had been botanist.

They had had lunch together, and Drakin had urged him to spend the

they do in the hotels if you try to escape us."

"I think that you would be wise to ship me and the trunk back to town," said Ben seriously, but Drakin hooted down the suggestion, and when Mrs. Drakin added her entreaties to Tom's he gave in, and the trunk was taken up to his room.

That night when Ben put out the light he did not jump into bed, but long after the rest of the house was quiet he sat by the open window, looking across the moonlit fields and wondering what he should do.

Of one thing he was certain. He was in love, and in love with his friend's wife at that. What was more, it had seemed to him that as she had bidden him good night and had told him she was glad that he had decided to stay there was something more than mere friendship in the glance of the tender blue eyes.

Her hand had lingered for a moment in his, and she had paused by the door of her room to look after him. The memory of her smile was with him still, and when he at last flung himself upon the bed to fall into troubled slumber the problem was still unsolved.

But with the morning came calmer sense. As he came into the breakfast room there was no mistaking the soft flush that came to Mrs. Drakin's cheek nor the look that flashed into her eyes as she gave him the morning greeting. Sick at heart, Ben followed his host out on to the piazza, while Mrs. Drakin remained behind to see to the disposition of the breakfast things and give her orders for dinner.

"Look here, old man, I've got to be getting back to town," he began.

"Not on your life," was the emphatic response. "Do you suppose that I took all that trouble to lug your trunk out yesterday to have you lug it in today? You are going to stay right here for the next two weeks. By your own confession you have nothing else to do, and I don't promise to let you go."

"But I must!" cried Ben miserably. "I must, old man! I—I'm in love! I can't help it, but I've fallen in love with your wife. I must get away before greater harm is done."

"Lola seems pretty fond of you. It was only this morning that she was saying that she hoped to be able to induce you to stay here while you write your new book. I think it would be a great scheme. You can put in the day working on the book and then sit out on the piazza in the evening and gather inspiration for the next day's work."

Ben regarded his friend with horror. It must be that he had gone mad, for now his face was contorted with laughter, and he rocked in his chair. Ben had heard of great shocks turning men's minds, but he had not believed that Tom would take his declaration so much to heart.

His amazement seemed to increase Tom's merriment, and Ben half rose to his feet to go into the house. Tom sprang up and forced him back into his chair.

"It seems a funny sort of thing to laugh at," he said chokingly, "but, you see, Lola is not my wife. I knew that if I told you the truth and admitted that there was an unmarried woman in the house you never could be induced to come out. I posted Lola from the station when you were worrying for fear it was inconvenient. My wife is visiting her younger sister, who is very ill. That is my sister, Lola, who is keeping house for me until Neil gets back. So sail in, old man, and may luck be with you. Where are you going?" he added as Ben shook him off and made for the door.

"I'm going to sail in," explained Ben as he vanished into the house.



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DR. C. H. WARTMAN DENTIST.

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for the student and the writer, as an authoritative reference book for schools, teachers, families, business and professional men there is one book which offers superior advancement in the study of the English language.

PATIENCE AND PERSISTENCE.

Persistence in undertaking is a laudable virtue, but it can be a bit overdone sometimes, as in a case described by Y. L. Molloy in "Our Autumn Holiday on French Rivers." Mr. Molloy and his friends, longing for a good dive, went to a swimming school on an island in the Seine. They donned their rented costumes and were preparing for the plunge when a man with ropes came along and insisted on tying them about their waists. It was according to police regulations, and, although they made an indignant protest, they were obliged to submit.

While we were dressing, says Mr. Molloy, we asked the two swimming masters for an extra towel.

"Pardon," they replied, "we must attend to our monsieur."

Then we saw that there had come upon the platform a short and absurdly fat man dressed in bathing costume, swimming sandals and oiled cap.

"Let's see him go in," said we. "What a splash he'll make!"

The swimming masters received the new arrival at the middle of the platform. There he balanced himself on his stomach on a wooden stump two feet high. The masters seized him by his hands and feet and with slow and deliberate movements made him strike out with the action of swimming. They kept this up for a quarter of an hour, and the perspiration rolled off him in great drops.

"He'll be awfully hot to go into the water after that," said I.

But he did not go into the water. The swimming lesson over, he moved toward the dressing room, saying:

"I have done better today."

"Ah, yes," answered one of the masters. "Your progress is admirable."

The fat man beamed with complaisance and went in to dress.

I called the swimming masters aside.

"Does 'our monsieur' practice often like that? He must have great perseverance."

"Perseverance! He has worked like this for five years, and he has never been in the water!"

SIGN OF A BEATEN MAN.

Runner Who Looks Behind Almost Sure to Lose the Race.

"There are many more good distance runners now than in my days," said an old time champion after watching a three mile scratch race at the New York Athletic club games. "But the habits of the runners have not changed any, for I noticed one little trick in the race that bore the significance that used to attach to it.

"To the casual onlooker there was nothing to choose between the two leaders when they were beginning the last quarter of a mile. Right from the crack of the pistol they were running almost stride for stride with the low, graceful, easy action of the real long distance runner.

"Neither had called into use the reserve power which must be utilized in the final sprint for victory when they turned into the stretch for the final lap. Then one of them slightly turned his head to see where the third man was.

"That man is beaten," was the thought which occurred to me at once, and it proved true, as always, for when the dash for the finish began he allowed his rival to get a lead of five yards before going after him in earnest pursuit.

"From that point to the finish there was no perceptible difference in the speed of the men, but the man who had turned his head to make sure that he would get second place, instead of landing every energy to win, of course landed where his thoughts placed

him, who had once been the geologist of an expedition of which he himself had been botanist.

They had had lunch together, and Drakin had urged him to spend the night with him that their talk might be continued.

Drakin lived in a small suburban town, and Hubbard regarded approvingly the neat little cottage they approached, even though a woman in something fleecy and white stood on the porch to welcome them. Drakin had gone into the telephone booth at the station to announce their coming and had emerged from the booth very red and confused.

Hubbard hoped that his coming had not been the cause of the confusion. He knew that there were times when things in the kitchen went wrong and when visitors were not welcome. He had suggested as much to Tom, but the offer to return to town had been hooted at, and Tom had laughed immoderately to cover his confusion at the discovery of his embarrassment.

But there was no embarrassment in Mrs. Drakin's face as she made him welcome. There was only interest and cordial friendship, and Ben was surprised to find himself rather envying his chum.

Of course Tom had been exceptionally fortunate in finding such a woman, but as Ben tumbled into bed some hours later he told himself that were there two such women he should like to marry the other.

They had sat talking until late in the evening, and when Ben finally woke he discovered a note on his dresser, in which Tom explained that it was necessary for him to go to the city on business, but that he would return in the afternoon and bring with him the trunk Ben had sent to the hotel.

Ben wavered—and was lost. He slowly dressed and went downstairs to find Mrs. Drakin sitting in the dining room waiting for her guest to come downstairs.

"Tom left his apologies," she explained as she poured him his coffee. "He had to rise at such an unearthly hour to make the train that we decided to let you sleep. He will be out on the 4:10, and in the meantime I am solemnly bound to hold you here at all hazards. Tom would never forgive me if you should be gone before he came back."

"You couldn't drive me away," declared Ben gayly. "I'll be well content to sit out on the porch and just think how lucky I was to run into Tom yesterday afternoon."

"I'll take my sewing out, and we can chat as I work," suggested Mrs. Drakin, and presently they were established on the broad piazza. To his surprise Ben found himself chatting with his hostess as freely as though she were a man and not one of the dread women.

Tom came out as he had promised, and Ben frowned as he caught sight of his friend perched on the seat of an express wagon in which was his trunk. "Now you've got to stay," announced Tom. "We shall hold your trunk like

COVERED WITH ECZEMA.

The good sisters of St. Joseph's Infant Home say of Dr. Agnew's Ointment—"We give it our highest recommendation. We use it freely and find it a great cure."

St. Joseph's Infant Home, South Troy, N.Y.: "If you sell Dr. Agnew's Ointment in pound boxes we wish you would send us your lowest price for it by buying in large quantities. Many children are brought to our home covered with Eczema, and of all the treatments and ointments we have used we find Dr. Agnew's Ointment the most satisfactory—it has made some great cures for us. We give it our highest recommendation." 35c cents.

Sold by T. B. Wallace

luck be with you. Where are you going?" he added as Ben shook him off and made for the door.

"I'm going to sail in," explained Ben as he vanished into the house.

The Judge's Joke.

Henry Keyes of Vermont was a lifelong Democrat. Governor Mattacks, or Judge Mattacks, was for a brief period a Democrat also. After he got to be a judge he soon became a Whig. While holding court at St. Johnsbury he occupied a room at the leading hotel, which, as was usual during court time, was dull. Late at night Mr. Keyes arrived and wanted a bed. The landlord informed him that every bed in the house had two in it except the one that was occupied by Judge Mattacks.

"Go up and tell him that Henry Keyes wants to sleep with him."

The landlord went up, rapped at the judge's door and told him his errand.

"Henry Keyes," said the judge, half asleep—"Henry Keyes of Newbury? Democrat? Oh, yes; I've had it once. Let him in."

"Alexandria, Egypt."

All correspondents with Egypt in all parts of the world should be warned that it is necessary to put the word "Egypt" on all communications addressed to Alexandria, as a great deal of trouble and annoyance has been caused owing to communications addressed to the Egyptian city being delivered to Scotland, Canada, New South Wales, Cape Colony, Italy, the United States of America and other countries where towns of the same name exist.—*Egyptian Gazette, Alexandria.*

The Berliner.

On the theory that might goes before right the Berliner fights his way past old ladies and tired women into crowded tram cars and ruthlessly jostles from his path the passerby in the streets with an obstinate insolence that goads the visitor accustomed to the higher civilization of other capitals to impotent fury.—*Berlin Cor. London Outlook.*

A Good Carriage.

Never neglect to go through some daily exercises which will keep the muscles in order, the head erect, the shoulders well thrown back. Carriage stands you in good stead even in old age.

Not Particular as to Weapons.

The waiter girl knew a thing or two about table etiquette, so she sniffed scornfully as she said, "It's not our custom to serve a knife with pie."

"No?" remarked the patron in surprise. "Then bring me an ax."

Refrigerators, Ice Cream Freezers, Lawn Hose, Nozzles, Sprayers, Mowers, Rakes at BOYLE & SON.

POSITIVELY FREE!

Trial Package Postpaid, "Hennequin's Infant Tablets."

Any Address. Send Post Card. Write your Address plainly.

Hennequin's Infant Tablets

Save Babies' Lives. For Babies and Small Children. (Made in France.)

Dr. Hennequin's Infant Tablets saved our little girl's life. Three doctors said she could not live. The Tablets cured her.—Mr. E. R. McBride, Napanee, Ont.

My baby was so weak from sickness that he could hardly walk. We thought he would die. We could find nothing to do for him. I was given a sample package of three Hennequin Tablets; we used them; I saw a change at once. We secured the Tablets and our baby improved every day, and is now a bright, fat, good natured boy; you could not believe he was the same child. They certainly cured my baby and saved his life. I believe them to be the best medicine ever sold for babies. Mothers if your babies are not well take my advice and try these Tablets.—Mrs. JAMES RIDDLE, Barrydale, Ont.

We have hundreds of such letters. If the Tablets were not what you need we would not offer to give them away and prepay them. If your baby is not well send for trial package. Hennequin Tablets have the letter "H" stamped upon them—this is your guarantee.

All dealers, 25c per package, or 5 for \$1.00 sent postpaid to any address.

DOUGLAS & CO., Wholesale Agents, Napanee, Ont., Can. Mfrs. of DOUGLAS EGYPTIAN LINIMENT, Coleman's Paste, A. A. A., etc., etc. When writing please mention this paper.

an authoritative reference book for schools, teachers, families, business and professional men, there is one book which offers superior advantages in the solid value of its information, and the ease with which it is obtained.

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The *St. James Gazette* of London, England, says: "For the teacher, the pupil, the student and the literateur, there is nothing better; it covers everything."

The New and Enlarged Edition recently issued has 25,000 new words, a revised Biographical Dictionary and a revised Gazetteer of the World, 2380 pages and 5000 illustrations. It has just received

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FREE "A Test in Pronunciation," instructive and entertaining for the whole family. Also illustrated pamphlet.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., PUBLISHERS, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.



THE HUMAN TONGUE.

It Is Very Inquisitive, With a Strong Will of Its Own.

The curiosity of the tongue does not cause the human being so much trouble as the curiosity of the eye, but the tongue, within its limits, is the most curious of all.

Let the dentist make a change in the month, let him remove a tooth or replace with his admirable artifice one that has long been absent, let him change the form of a tooth by rounding off a corner or building up a cavity, and see what the tongue will do. It will search out that place, taking careful and minute account of the change. Then it will linger near the place. If it is called to other duties, it comes back as soon as they are discharged and feels the changed place all over again, as if it had not explored and rummaged there already.

It makes no difference that these repeated investigations presently cause annoyance to its supposed master, the man. The tongue in nothing more than in this matter proves that it is an unruly member and will not be controlled.

It seems to have an original will and consciousness of its own, and nothing will serve it except the fullest satisfaction of its curiosity. It will wear itself out, perhaps, but it will find out all about the strange change.



NO MORE RHEUMATISM

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" CURED HIM

Christopher D. Graham is a well known citizen of Ottawa—formerly in the City Hall and largely instrumental in forming the Ottawa Hunt Club. Mr. Graham's voluntary testimonial as to the great benefit he received from taking "Fruit-a-tives" will carry conviction.



Ottawa, Ont. Nov. 26th, 1907.

Dear Sirs:—

I have been a sufferer from Rheumatism for a long time—pains in my shoulder and joints practically all the time. I tried various treatments without benefit and then I was recommended by a friend to try "Fruit-a-tives." I took several boxes of the tablets and now, for a long time, I have been entirely free from all rheumatism and rheumatic pains.

I wish to state, also, that I suffered from haemorrhoids, or piles, for years, I used all kinds of ointments and treatment and nothing did me any good, but after taking "Fruit-a-tives" for my rheumatism I am entirely cured of these dreadful piles. (Sgd) C. D. GRAHAM.

"Fruit-a-tives"—or "Fruit Liver Tablets" are sold by dealers at 50c a box—6 for \$2.50—or will be sent on receipt of price. Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

A Slave of Habit.

"Mr. Butcher," said the patron with the infant in her arms, "will you please weigh my baby?"

"Sure," responded the busy butcher, depositing the little human bundle on his scales. "Just sixteen pounds and a quarter, Mrs. Riley."

"But," commented the watching parent, "your scales register only sixteen pounds."

"You're right, madam," said the butcher, reddening as he took another look. Then, turning to the bookkeeper behind the desk, he called out, "Annie, take off that quarter of a pound!"—Judge.

The Spectral Horseman That Visits Wycollar Hall.

This ghost story is contributed by a correspondent of an English magazine: "Wycollar Hall, near Colne, was long the seat of the Cunliffes of Billington. They were noted persons in their time, but evil days came, and their ancestral estates passed out of their hands. In the days of the commonwealth their loyalty cost them dear, and ultimately they retired to Wycollar with a remnant only of their once extensive property. About 1819 the last of the family passed away, and the hall is now a mass of ruins. Little but the antique fireplace remains entire, and even the room alluded to in the following legend cannot now be identified. Tradition says that once every year a specter horseman visits Wycollar Hall. He is attired in the costume of the early Stuart period, and the trappings of his horse are of a most uncouth description.

"On the evening of his visit the weather is always wild and tempestuous. There is no moon to light the lonely roads, and the residents of the district do not venture out of their cottages. When the wind howls loudest the horseman can be heard dashing up the road at full speed, and, after crossing the narrow bridge, he suddenly stops at the door of the hall. The rider then dismounts and makes his way up the broad oaken stairs into one of the rooms of the house. Dreadful screams, as from a woman, are then heard, which soon subside into groans. The horseman then makes his appearance at the door, at once mounts his steed and gallops off.

"His body can be seen through by those who may chance to be present; his horse appears to be wild with rage, and its nostrils stream with fire. The tradition is that one of the Cunliffes murdered his wife in that room and that the specter horseman is the ghost of the murderer, who is doomed to pay an annual visit to the home of his victim. She is said to have predicted the extinction of the family, which, according to the story, has been literally fulfilled."

A PAIN CRIPPLE.

Tortured and Tormented with Rheumatism and Sciatica—South American Rheumatic Cure Works the Wonder.

Mrs. John Fisher, Woodstock, N.B., writes: "I had been suffering for over three years from muscular rheumatism and on one occasion I had a very acute attack of sciatica. For several weeks I was unable to walk or attend to my household duties. Tried several remedies, and physicians failed to give me relief. I saw South American Rheumatic Cure advertised and bought a bottle. It did me a wonderful lot of good. Four bottles effected a perfect and permanent cure." (18)

Sold by T. B. Wallace.

The Lovers' Knot.

By Martha Cobb Sealed.

Copyrighted, 1906, by Associated Literary Press.

Ella Marden suddenly dropped her golf club and sat down under the shade of an elm tree.

"It's too hot to play," she announced languidly. "Do you mind finishing the course by yourself, Mr. West?"

Lyndon West glanced at her with very evident concern.

"You're not ill?" he asked anxiously.

"Not a bit of it," Ella assured him; "just lazy. Now, do finish and then come and tell me your score."

West hesitated.

"All right, if you wish it," he assented finally. "You'll promise to stay right here?"

She watched West swinging off over the green stretching links and then, bending forward, began to unlace one of her smart little tan boots.

"H'm," she said to herself, "that was easy." Suddenly she paused, her boot only partially loosened. "If he really liked me better than golf," she mused, "he would have insisted on staying with me. He's a selfish brute, after all, like the others. Well, it's lucky I had this chance to find out."

"Oh, Miss Marden," called a masculine voice very near her, "what are you doing all by yourself under a tree?"

Ella hid her foot under her skirt.

"Resting," she answered indifferently, "or at least trying to."

The man laughed incredulously.

"Something new for you, isn't it? I thought you were an indefatigable golfer. As for me, I always prefer resting," he finished jocosely, at the same time seating himself uninvited beside her.

Ella sighed. The man misinterpreted her meaning.

"Beastly hot!" he agreed.

Ella let the remark pass unnoticed. Soon she sighed again.

"Can't I fan you?" urged the man, taking up his hat and suiting the action to the words.

"Please don't," protested Ella, not overgraciously.

"But you're in distress," he insisted, noticing the drawn look on her face.



"SHALL IT BE A TRUE LOVERS' KNOT, DEAREST?"

"Is there anything I can do? A glass

"Made a good score today, Miss Marden?"

"Not," replied Ella listlessly, "until I lost my ball." Then, with a sudden animation, "I suppose it would be asking too much of you, Mr. Brayton, to hunt a bit for it?"

Mr. Brayton rose gallantly.

"Most certainly not," he assured her. "Where did you lose it?"

With a vague gesture Ella indicated the woods back of them, and Brayton started forth good naturedly.

"There," breathed Ella, at last pulling off the torturing boot. "What a relief! Now I'll investigate."

She thrust her hand into the boot, drawing it out again immediately with a little cry of pain. She had cut her finger somehow, and it was bleeding.

A familiar whistle caused her to look up. Lyndon West was coming toward her rapidly. There was no time to mend matters. Ella wrapped her handkerchief hastily around her wounded finger and thrust the offending boot beneath her skirt.

"Well, here I am again!" sang out Lyndon. "Been lonely?"

"Haven't had a chance," laughed Ella. "Everybody that's passed felt called upon to sit down and keep me company."

"I don't wonder," was Lyndon's frankly admiring comment.

"Not one of them," announced Ella condemningly, "had the sense to see that I wanted to be by myself—to rest. You are either exceptionally perceptive, Mr. West, or exceptionally callous."

West, who had thrown himself wearily down on the grass, looked up in time to catch the mischief in Ella's sparkling eyes.

"I am exceptionally perceptive," he affirmed laughingly. "I knew you didn't want me to stay."

"But you are quite sure I am glad you are back?" she teased.

Whatever Lyndon had in mind to reply was not spoken.

"Jump!" he shouted excitedly. "A ball's coming!"

Ella grasped his hand and sprang up just as a swiftly driven ball brushed by her skirt. Then, still holding Lyndon's hand, she hopped on one foot to a nearby stump.

"It struck you," gasped Lyndon.

"You are hurt. Where?"

Ella, convulsed, raised her handkerchief to her face.

"It is your hand—it is bleeding," he exclaimed. "Let me see it! I thought it was your foot."

At this dramatic moment Stearns appeared with a glass of water.

"I'm sorry I was so long, Miss Marden," he began apologetically.

West snatched the glass from him.

"You were miraculously quick," he said gratefully. "Here, Miss Marden," he began, "drink this."

But Ella, who was apparently sobbing, could not be induced to lift her face from her handkerchief.

"Just leave her to me, Stearns," urged West. "She'll be all right in a few minutes. And thanks ever so much, old man."

Stearns, utterly flabbergasted, but well aware that he was quite de trop, walked slowly off.

Hot upon the heels of his involuntary retreat Brayton loomed into view.

"Here's the ball, Miss Marden," he called victoriously.

"Who cares about the ball?" snapped Lyndon. "Go find the one who sent it if you want to make yourself useful!"

"Well, what's the matter with you?" demanded the angered Brayton.

At this climax Ella lifted her face. It was certainly flushed—whether with weeping Lyndon West was a bit in doubt.

"Thank you, Mr. Brayton," she said humbly. "It was awfully good of you to hunt it for me. Now please go on with your own game or you won't be

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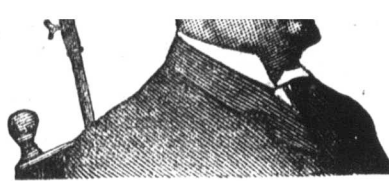
REMARKABLE INVENTION

FOR THE

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THE EVANS VACUUM CAP is a practical invention constructed on scientific and hygienic principles by the simple means of which a free and normal circulation is restored throughout the scalp. The minute blood vessels are gently stimulated to activity, thus allowing the food supply which can only be derived from the blood, to be carried to the hair roots, the effects of which are quickly seen in a healthy, vigorous growth of hair. There is no rubbing, and as no drugs or chemicals of whatsoever kind are employed there is nothing to cause irritation. It is only necessary to wear the Cap three or four minutes daily.

60 DAYS' FREE TRIAL!

The Company's Guarantee.

An EVANS VACUUM CAP will be sent you for sixty days' free trial. If you do not see a gradual development of a new growth of hair, and are not convinced that the Cap will completely restore your hair, you are at liberty to return the Cap with no expense whatever to yourself. It is requested, as an evidence of good faith, that the price of the Cap be deposited with the Chancery Lane Safe Deposit Company of London, the largest financial and business institution of the kind in the world, who will issue a receipt guaranteeing that the money will be returned in full, on demand without questions or comment, at any time during the trial period.

The eminent Dr. I. N. LOVE, in his address to the Medical Board on the subject of Alopecia (loss of hair) stated that if a means could be devised to bring nutrition to the hair follicles (hair roots), without restoring to any irritating process, the problem of hair growth would be solved. Later on, when the EVANS VACUUM CAP was submitted to him for inspection, he remarked that the Cap would fulfil and confirm in practice the observations he had previously made before the Medical Board.

Dr. W. MOORE, referring to the invention, says that the principle upon which the Evans Vacuum Cap is founded is absolutely correct and indisputable.

An illustrated and descriptive book of the Evans Vacuum Cap will be sent, post free, on application.

THE SECRETARY, EVANS VACUUM CAP CO., LIMITED.

Regent House, Regent Street, London, W.



"SHALL IT BE A TRUE LOVERS' KNOT, DEAREST?"

"Is there anything I can do? A glass of water, perhaps?"

Ella accepted the suggestion eagerly. "Oh, if you will, Mr. Stearns."

The man disappeared precipitately. The clothouse was a considerable distance away, and Ella rejoiced in the fact.

"What egotists men are!" she soliloquized. "Any man halfway intelligent would have left me alone."

Remembering West, however, she carried her denunciation no further, but continued the interrupted unlacing of her boot.

"Played out, Miss Marden?" called a cheery voice behind her. "It is pretty warm."

Again the telltale unlaced boot was hastily concealed.

"I thought you men were never conscious of the weather when golf was the attraction," generalized Ella, evading the personal equation.

"I hadn't thought much about it, to tell the truth, till I saw you curled up comfortably here in the shade. I think I'll follow your lead, Miss Marden," whereupon, without so much as adding "by your leave," the newcomer disposed himself indolently on the velvety turf beside her.

Ella frowned, but her companion was oblivious.

At this climax Ella lifted her face. It was certainly flushed—whether with weeping Lyndon West was a bit in doubt.

"Thank you, Mr. Brayton," she said humbly. "It was awfully good of you to hunt it for me." Now please go on with your own game or you won't be able to finish before dark."

Brayton, though mystified, took his leave like a thoroughbred.

For a few eloquently silent seconds Ella and Lyndon looked at each other—Lyndon with the air of a man who has been the victim of a practical joke and Ella with an expression half mischievous, half embarrassed.

"Perhaps you can explain," suggested Lyndon at length.

"Um, hum! I can," Ella assented. "Do you mind going back to where we were sitting? I think I left something there."

Lyndon went on the errand. He soon returned, carrying Ella's tan boot dangling by its laces.

"If the beautiful Cinder-Ella will permit," he begged, kneeling before her.

"It isn't a Cinder at all," sniffed Ella scornfully. "It's a nail."

While Lyndon, with the aid of a stone or two, pounded down the refractory nail Ella made clear to him the sequence and denouement of the afternoon's events.

The boot finished, Lyndon again begged the privilege of putting it on the lady's dainty foot.

The lacing process was executed with great precision, but when it came to tying the knot Lyndon hesitated.

"Shall it be a true lovers' knot, dearest?" he asked, looking up at her with grave affection.

Ella laughed. She couldn't help it—Lyndon was so serious and she was so happy.

"Is that the same as a bean knot?" she asked him archly.

And somehow, both helping, the knot was tied.

Good Proof.

At a colored revival two of the brethren started an argument as to the nationality of St. Peter. One brother claimed he was a colored man, while the other one said he was not. After arguing for quite awhile one brother, becoming greatly excited, said, "St. Peter was not a cullud man, an' Ah can prove it."

"All right," said the other. "Go ahead."

"Well, in de first place, you recommember wah it say in de Bible dat affah St. Peter denied de Lord de rock crowed for de third time?"

"Yes, I recommember dat," said the other.

"Well, dat's de solution to de problem, for do you suppose for an instant dat if St. Peter had been a cullud man dat dat rooster would eber hab crowed more dan once?"—Judge.

A Fortunate Man.

One day a young matron to the market place did go, where she bought an oyster plant, then set it out to grow. Said she, "Next winter we'll have oysters, fresh oysters every day, and what a saving it will be, with not a cent to pay. Oh, but hubby should be thankful it was his lot in life to get such a saving woman for his own little wife."

An Eye Opener.

"Eight o'clock," exclaimed a guest at a hotel, yawning. "and I'm so sleepy I can scarcely open my eyes!"

"Shall I bring you biff, sir?" inquired a waiter.

CASORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*



This woman says Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured her. Read her letter.

Mrs. J. A. Laliberte, of 34 Artillerie St., Quebec, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"For six years I have been doctoring for female weakness, heart and nerves, liver and kidney trouble, but in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I can safely say I have found a cure."

"I was continually bothered with the most distressing backaches, headaches, and bearing-down pains, and I kept growing more and more nervous."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound relieved me of all these distressing symptoms and made me a well woman. I would advise all suffering women, young or old, to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE. No. 28 Taking effect Jan 1st, 1906.

Eastern Standard Time.

Bannockburn and Tamworth to Nanapace and Deseronto.		Stations.		Miles.		No. 12		No. 40		No. 41		No. 42	
						A.M.		P.M.		A.M.		P.M.	
Arr	Bannockburn	0	0	0	0	1	40	1	40	1	40	1	40
Lve	Albion	1	0	1	0	1	50	1	50	1	50	1	50
Arr	Queensboro	5	0	5	0	2	05	2	05	2	05	2	05
Lve	Bridgewater	14	0	14	0	2	25	2	25	2	25	2	25
Arr	Twined	20	0	20	0	2	45	2	45	2	45	2	45
Lve	Twined	23	7	10	7	3	05	3	05	3	05	3	05
Arr	Stoco	27	7	25	7	3	20	3	20	3	20	3	20
Lve	Larkins	33	7	40	7	3	40	3	40	3	40	3	40
Arr	Brianville	37	7	55	7	3	55	3	55	3	55	3	55
Lve	Tamworth	40	8	10	8	4	15	4	15	4	15	4	15
Arr	Wilson	41	8	25	8	4	30	4	30	4	30	4	30
Lve	Enterprise	46	8	35	8	4	40	4	40	4	40	4	40
Arr	Mudlake Bridge	51	8	37	8	5	02	5	02	5	02	5	02
Lve	Moscow	53	8	45	8	5	10	5	10	5	10	5	10
Arr	Calbraith	53	8	45	8	5	10	5	10	5	10	5	10
Lve	Yarker	55	8	48	8	5	13	5	13	5	13	5	13
Arr	Yarker	55	8	48	8	5	13	5	13	5	13	5	13
Lve	Camden East	59	8	50	8	5	15	5	15	5	15	5	15
Arr	Thomson's Mills	61	8	53	8	5	18	5	18	5	18	5	18
Lve	Newburgh	62	8	55	8	5	20	5	20	5	20	5	20
Arr	Strathcona	62	8	55	8	5	20	5	20	5	20	5	20
Lve	Nanapace	69	9	00	9	5	25	9	00	9	00	9	00
Arr	Nanapace	69	9	00	9	5	25	9	00	9	00	9	00
Lve	Deseronto	78	9	15	9	6	00	9	15	9	15	9	15

Kingston and Sydenham to Nanapace and Deseronto.

Stations.		Miles.	No. 2, No. 4, No. 6.		Stations.		Miles.	No. 2, No. 4, No. 6.	
			A. M.	P. M.				A. M.	P. M.
Lve	Kingston	0	1	35	Lve	Deseronto	49	7	00
Arr	G. T. R. Junction	2	1	40	Arr	Nanapace	9	7	20
Lve	Glenvale*	10	1	40	Lve	Nanapace	9	7	20
Arr	Murvale*	14	1	45	Arr	Strathcona.	17	8	05
Lve	Harrowsmith	19	1	50	Lve	Newburgh	17	8	15
Arr	Sydenham	19	1	50	Arr	Thomson's Mills*	18	8	15
Lve	Harrowsmith	22	1	55	Lve	Camden East	23	8	45
Arr	Yarker	26	1	55	Arr	Yarker	23	8	45
Lve	Yarker	26	1	55	Lve	Yarker	23	8	45
Arr	Camden East	30	2	00	Arr	Harrowsmith	30	9	10
Lve	Thomson's Mills*	32	2	05	Lve	Sydenham	34	9	15
Arr	Newburgh	34	2	10	Arr	Harrowsmith	30	9	10
Lve	Strathcona	40	2	15	Lve	Murvale*	35	9	20
Arr	Nanapace	49	2	20	Arr	Glenvale*	39	9	30
Lve	Nanapace, West End	49	2	20	Lve	G. T. R. Junction	49	9	60
Arr	Deseronto	49	2	20	Arr	Kingston	49	10	00

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.

NANAPACE TO DESERONTO and PICTON.		STEAMERS.		PICTON TO DESERONTO and NANAPACE.		STEAMERS.		TRAINS.	
Leave		Arrive		Leave		Arrive		Leave	
Nanapace		Deseronto		Deseronto		Nanapace		Nanapace	
2 20 a.m.		2 10 a.m.		9 50 a.m.		10 10 a.m.		11 30 a.m.	
3 30	3 30	3 30	3 30	11 30 a.m.	11 30 a.m.	11 50 a.m.	11 50 a.m.	1 20 p.m.	1 20 p.m.
6 00	6 00	6 00	6 00	12 55 p.m.	12 55 p.m.	1 15 p.m.	1 15 p.m.	4 10 p.m.	4 10 p.m.
6 55	8 15	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.	6 10	6 10	6 30	6 30	6 30	6 30
10 30	10 30	1 40 p.m.	3 00 p.m.	7 40	7 40	8 00	8 00	8 00	8 00
11 00	11 25	5 30 p.m.	7 00 p.m.	1 40 a.m.	1 40 a.m.	2 00 a.m.	2 00 a.m.	1 20	1 20
12 05 p.m.	12 25 p.m.	7 00 p.m.	7 00 p.m.	5 55	5 55	6 15	6 15	7 20	7 20
1 30	1 40	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.	6 30	6 30	7 20	7 20	7 20	7 20
6 35	6 55			7 30	7 30	7 40	7 40		
16 50	7 10								
8 15	8 35								

Daily. All other rains run daily. (Sundays excepted). H. B. SHERWOOD Superintendent. D. A. VALLEAU Asst. Superintendent.

WALTER RATHBUN

HIT THE WRONG BANK

Story of the Man Who Wanted to Open a Small Account.

A WALL STREET EXPERIENCE.

The Would Be Depositor of Modest Means Found Himself in a Place For Millionaires—An Official's Courteous Explanation and Advice.

"When," said the man who writes pieces for magazines and things, "by some strange and unprecedented chance, I had got hold of a matter of \$350 all at one and the same time it looked big to me. By an even more curious chance there wasn't anything that I really needed to do with the money, so I decided that I'd bank it.

"Now, I knew in a general way that in order to put money in a bank you've got to be known and give your pedigree and look respectable, and all that, and I hated to approach a bank without any sort of credentials. Therefore I went to the business manager of a certain magazine which occasionally prints places that I write and asked him what I'd better do.

"'Simplest thing in the world,' said he. 'I'll give you a note to our bank.'

"That sounded fine to me. He wrote me the note, and I started for the bank a good deal tickled over how easy the little depositing proceeding had been made.

"The bank to which I had the note is in Wall street. I asked the uniformed man who was standing around where I'd find the receiving teller's window, and he pointed that window out to me. I got into line and watched the teller take in money.

"I must own that I was a bit stalled to note the great size of some of the deposits he was receiving. Why, fellows were giving the money to him by the satchelful. But I had my note in my pocket, and I remained complacent enough with that consciousness.

"When I reached the receiving teller I passed in my note, and the receiving teller, a decidedly civil young man, opened it and read it. Then he looked at me, after which he read the note again, this time with a sort of puzzled expression on his countenance. I didn't see why the receiving teller should be puzzled over such a simple matter, but puzzled he seemed. He rang a bell, and the uniformed man who'd directed me to that window appeared.

"Show this gentleman to the office of the cashier," said the receiving teller to the uniformed man, at the same time regarding me with a pleasant smile, and the uniformed man led me down the passageway and took me behind a railing where there was a handsome gray haired gentleman sitting at a desk.

"The handsome gray haired gentleman received me cordially and invited me to be seated. I handed him my note, which the receiving teller had returned to me, and he leaned back in his chair and read it carefully. Then he, too, looked puzzled after he'd read the note a second time. Then he looked at me pleasantly over the tops of his spectacles.

"Ahem!" said the handsome gray haired gentleman, not disagreeably, but in a nice, banker-like way. "Might I enquire, Mr. Penphist, without seeming to be unduly inquisitive, as to how—er—large a—er—balance you would usually be carrying?"

SOAP BUBBLES.

How Some Pretty and Marvelous Effects May Be Produced.

There are degrees of skill in all pastimes, but one would hardly think that there were specialists in the art of blowing soap bubbles. An article in the Windsor Magazine by Meredith Nugent, however, shows that some very pretty and marvelous effects may be obtained by the exercise of care and patience with soap and water.

The first step is to make a solution by rubbing pure white castile soap into a bowl partly filled with water until a lather has been formed. Then remove every particle of lather, dip a clay pipe into the cleared solution and start to blow a bubble.

If you can blow one six inches in diameter so that it will hang suspended from the pipe and will allow your forefinger covered with the solution to be pushed through into the bubble without breaking, then the mixture is ready for use.

Six bubbles may be blown, one inside the other. This is performed by dipping the end of a straw in the soapy water and after resting the wet end upon an inverted plate or sheet of glass, which should have been previously wet with the solution, blow a bubble six inches in diameter.

Then dip the straw into the solution again, carefully thrust it through into the center of this first bubble and blow another. Continue in this manner until all the bubbles are in position. Great care must be taken that the straw is thoroughly wet with solution for fully half its length before each bubble is blown. With practice ten or twelve bubbles may be placed inside of one another.

No Tears Nor Hills.

In the days when Rowley Hill was bishop of the Isle of Man one of his clergymen bearing the name of Tears came to say adieu to his bishop on getting preferment. The parson said: "Goodby, my lord. I hope we may meet again, but if not here in some better place."

The bishop replied, "I fear the latter is unlikely, as there are no Tears in heaven."

"No doubt," wittily answered the parson, "you are right that our chance of meeting is small, as one reads of the plains of paradise, but never of any Hills there."—London Queen.

Australian Bushmen.

Although the bushmen of Australia are the very lowest in the scale of ignorance, they possess a rare instinct that equals that of many animals and is in its way as wonderful as man's reason. It is almost impossible for them to be lost. Even if they be led away from their home blindfolded for miles, when released they will unerringly turn in the right direction and make their way to their nest homes, and, though these are all very similar, they never make a mistake.

Fool and Sage.

The fool and his money are parted, not long did they stay in cahoots, but the fool is the cheeriest hearted and gladdest of human galeots. His neighbor is better and wiser, six figures might tell what he's worth, but, oh, how folks wish the old miser would fall off the edge of the earth!—Emporia Gazette.

And That's All.

"Mr. Jingle's writings show a great deal of imagination, don't you think?" "Yes; they show that he imagines he can write poetry."

FRUIT CROP REPORT.

Weather conditions—The weather conditions throughout the Dominion for the past month have been generally favorable for fruit. The first three weeks were exceptionally dry in the fruit districts of Ontario, but occasional showers after the 20th have prevented serious injury except that the samples of strawberries in some cases were not so large as usual. Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island have had exceptionally favorable weather. In British Columbia, though the weather was cool and wet till the early part of June, conditions were not seriously affected. During the latter part of the month the temperature has been higher with occasional showers.

Apples—Prospects are not so good this month as last. The "set" of fruit was not as good as was expected, and the dry weather has probably increased the June "drop". A fair estimate of the present conditions would be an average or slightly above the average crop of early and fall apples, with winter apples somewhat below a medium crop. The districts producing the larger quantity of fruit in Ontario, such as the counties of Hastings, Durham and Northumberland, have rather a light crop of winter apples.

Speaking generally for the whole apple belt, Spies, Baldwins and Kings will be light, Russets a medium crop, Ben Davis nearly a full crop, Greenings a medium crop, the Frémuse above the average almost everywhere and at least an average crop of fairly clean good-sized fruit in the Ottawa and St. Lawrence Valleys.

In Nova Scotia the prospects for the apple crop as a whole are particularly good this being a bearing year for the Gravenstein. There are no unfavorable conditions in British Columbia, the prospects showing a medium crop. Pears and Plums—The prospects for pears and plums are only medium. Bartletts and Kieffers have the best showing.

Peaches—Early varieties will be fairly abundant, somewhat above the average, late varieties a medium crop. In the early varieties, Alexander, Early Rivers and Triumph are reported bearing full crops. Of the latter varieties, St. John will be only a medium crop, the Early Crawford light, Smocks and Elbertas show for something over a medium crop. The Elbertas are bearing heavily where they were sprayed for Curl Leaf; those not sprayed have in many cases a very light crop.

Tomatoes—The prospects for tomatoes are excellent. Should there be plenty of moisture during July there seems nothing in the way of a full crop this year.

Cherries—Sweet cherries will be somewhat scarce, sour cherries more plentiful.

Grapes—Grapes look well and promise a full crop.

Small Fruits—With a moderate amount of rain small fruits will likely give a large crop. The conditions are so favorable over all the fruit producing sections that the aggregate of the crop will likely be very large.

Insects—Insects are not more prevalent than at this time last year, and fungous diseases are not specially in evidence. Up to the present time most injury has been done by the Cigar Case Bearer, the Bud Moth, Canker Worm, Green Fruit Worm and Oyster Shell Bark Louse.

The prospects for apples in Great Britain and for fruit crop generally are particularly good and there are no serious adverse conditions reported from the Continent.

BUSINESS REVIVAL AT HAND.

Toronto Globe

CHRONIC CATARRH RELIEVED BY PE-RU-NA.



MRS. F. CARR.

MRS. F. CARR, Vineland, Ont., Can., writes:

"For several years I was afflicted with catarrh, which made life a burden. The coughing and hacking which accompanied the disease was terrible.

"The complaint finally extended to the stomach and I was in a wretched condition.

"I tried different remedies and the best professional treatment all in vain.

"Finally, as a last resort, I tried *Pe-runa* upon the recommendation of my sister in Hamilton.

"I could see steady improvement and after using four bottles of that precious medicine I was feeling well again, my old trouble being completely a thing of the past.

"To-day I would not take one thousand dollars for what this *grand medicine* has done for me."

Peruna is a universally recognized catarrh remedy. It will relieve catarrh in its most obstinate form.

the results anticipated. There is no such thing as unskilled labor, and most industries are resuming in a hurry with such of their old workmen as they can secure.

A feature of more certain import and more direct interest to the Dominion is the exceptionally favorable crop outlook in the West. Mr. A. E. Boyle, The Globe's staff correspondent, whose letters have been published from time to time, has made a tour fully covering the grain-producing area, and has found in all sections excellent and promising prospects of a good crop. For the past two months all grain crops have been doing well and there has been but little damage. The grain is from two to five weeks ahead of last year, and is safely ahead of the average development at this season. The growth is now sufficiently advanced to afford assurance of a good yield, even if the remainder of the season is unfavorable. Although it is yet too early for definite forecasts of the wheat crop, it has already been estimated at from 100,000,000 to 125,000,000 bushels. These estimates, compared with last year's yield of 77,000,000 bushels, go to show that while opinions may differ as to the average yield, there is a general agreement that

Alfred said the handsome gray haired gentleman, not disagreeably, but in a nice, banker-like way. "Might I—er—inquire, Mr. Penphist, without seeming to be unduly inquisitive, as to how—er—large a—er—balance you would usually be carrying?"

"Well, that was a civil enough question, nothing inquisitive about it.

"Why, sir," I said to the handsome gray haired gentleman, "I am opening an account with a matter of some \$350, but I shall no doubt make some additions to that within the next two months, and probably I shall carry a balance of—well, say, \$500 or \$600 right along."

"The kindly cashier with the gray hair fairly beamed upon me.

"Er—just so, just so," said he, twiddling his thumbs. "We feel complimented, Mr. Penphist, we really do, that you should have come to us. And it is unfortunate—er—really unfortunate, that we are so utterly lacking in facilities for taking care of accounts of such a character."

"You see, Mr. Penphist, our institution is of—er—a sort of special character. It is used as a depository by—well, perhaps I should put it in a clearer manner. I say it to you quite in confidence, you understand, Mr. Penphist, but we have only 1,600 depositors on our books, and these 1,600 depositors' aggregate balances amount all the time to a matter of \$110,000,000."

"Well, that was about enough. I saw the light then. I'd drifted into a millionaires' bank on the careless credentials of a business manager who'd written me that note no doubt in a thoughtless mood.

"The gray haired cashier acted bully about it. He recommended a fine bank to me—one that combines perfect responsibility with the necessary facilities for handling accounts like—er—yours, Mr. Penphist," he added.

"For all of the cashier's niceness I walked out of there into the cold gray light of Wall street feeling like a good deal of a human caterpillar.

"I didn't go to the bank recommended to me by the cashier; didn't have the nerve to visit any more banks. I've got \$62 left now of the \$350, but I'm going to use that as a nest egg, and maybe some day even yet I'll have a bank account."

The universe is not rich enough to buy the vote of an honest man.—Gregory.

An innocent heart suspects no guile.—Portuguese Proverb.

Mole Superstitions.

According to tradition, if you have a mole on your chin you may expect to be wealthy, while if you have it under your arm it promises you wealth and honor as well. A mole on the ankle indicates courage. On the left temple a mole indicates that you will find friends among the great ones of the earth, but if it be placed on the right temple it warns you of coming distress. A mole on a man's knee means that he may expect to marry a rich woman. A mole on the neck promises wealth. If you have a mole on your nose you are going to be a great traveler. A mole on the throat indicates health and wealth.

The Silent Winners.

Examine our list of presidential candidates and see how few of them made stump speeches.

George Washington made none.
Thomas Jefferson made none.
John Adams, John Quincy Adams, James Madison, James Monroe made none.

Neither did Andrew Jackson, nor Martin Van Buren, nor General Harrison, nor James K. Polk, nor Franklin Pierce, nor James Buchanan.—Jeffersonian.

And That's All.

"Mr. Jingle's writings show a great deal of imagination, don't you think?"

"Yes; they show that he imagines he can write poetry."

Susy.

Susy Ethel Jenkins, she
Lives across th' street fum me.
Susy's eyes is awful black;
Sends th' shivers down your back.

Susy, she knows lots er things—
Bears an' ghosts an' pirate kings;
Kings 'at when you only rub
Brings a gentle wif a club!

W'en I think of things she's said
I'm jes' scared to go to bed;
Seems like some of Susy's bears
Was a-growlin' on th' stairs.

Result of Fame.

"Who is that man who struts as though he were the chief person in the universe?"

"That is a medical light celebrated as a lung specialist."

"Oh, that is the reason he is so cheasty!"

The Gentle Kine.

Now doth the young man wander out
With kodak in his hand
And snaps the stray cows fondly about
While his best girl murmurs "Gentle!"

His Big Gorge.

Several young members of a Philadelphia family that spent a summer in the White mountains were exchanging reminiscences of their trip when one of the girls exclaimed:

"Oh, Tom, do you remember that gorge in Jefferson?"

"Do I remember?" repeated Tom.
"Sure! You mean the day we got there. It was the swellest dinner I ever had in my life. I was so hungry."—Lippincott's Magazine.

The Gun Barrels Grew.

In the early days in the northwest, when the Hudson Bay company laid the foundations of great fortunes by trade with the savages and a gun paid for as many beaver skins as would reach to the muzzle of it, the skins packed flat and the gun held upright, it was alleged that the barrel of the weapon grew and grew with each successive year until the Indian, after he had bought it with the peltry, had to borrow a file and cut off a foot of useless metal.

Domestic Bliss.

Wife—I have about made up my mind, John, that when I married you I married a fool. Husband—That reminds me of a remark you made just before we were married. You remember that you said it would be hard to find two people more alike than you and I.

His Glassy Eye.

Doctor—I diagnose all sickness from the patient's eyes. Now, your right eye tells me that your kidneys are affected. Patient—Excuse me, doctor, but my right is a glass eye.—Moody's Magazine.

Simple.

Lawyer (at the theater on the first night)—I can't imagine how the piece can be drawn out into five acts. Author—Oh, that is very simple. In the first act, you see, the hero gets into a lawsuit.

Chance For Imagination.

Newspaper men were to be excluded from a famous trial. "That's good," one of them remarked. "I hate to be hampered by facts in writing up a case of this kind."—Exchange.

The Wife Did It All.

Hewitt—Couldn't you get the person you called up by telephone? Jewitt—Oh, yes. Hewitt—But I didn't hear you say anything. Jewitt—It was my wife I called.

Britain and for fruit crop generally are particularly good and there are no serious adverse conditions reported from the Continent.

BUSINESS REVIVAL AT HAND.

Toronto Globe

In the existing commercial and industrial situation there are many prominent features sustaining the view that the spasms of depression was the result of largely unnecessary alarm and was not justified by actual conditions. It is reported from Montreal that the Canadian Pacific shops have taken on several hundred workmen and expect to add more to their working force in the near future. This simply means that the railway has the business to handle and intends to handle it. In the western shops the men have also resumed full time, and it is known that high pressure will be necessary to prepare for hauling the crop. The Grand Trunk does not report any change, but work has been steady and continuous through the summer. There has been a considerable amount of new rolling stock turned out and repair work has been extensive. Last fall, when the cry of hard times was in the air, some railways were reducing their working forces while actually unable to handle the fruit that was spoiling for lack of shipping facilities. This business was safe and remunerated, and if the failure to handle it was due to a momentary stringency it is a rather strong reflection on the system which rendered such a condition possible.

In the Pittsburgh district 50,000 men who have been idle for several months have returned to work. The chief resumption of activity is in iron and steel production, and as these are the basic materials of most industries the demand shows a general resumption of productive activity. Railways centering in Pittsburgh have put their repair shops on double time, and in the mining and coke districts there is a shortage of workmen that greatly hampers operation. The great inrush of foreign laborers and the simultaneous suspension of many industries do not seem to have produced

of wheat crop, it has already been estimated at from 100,000,000 to 125,000,000 bushels. These estimates, compared with last year's yield of 77,000,000 bushels, go to show that while opinions may differ as to the average yield, there is a general agreement that it will certainly be large. This is an assurance of a year of commercial prosperity, for agricultural production is the foundation on which all commercial and industrial development must rest. The big crop assures not only railway activity, but a general response in every field of industry and commerce. The generally healthy conditions should insure rapid and complete recovery from the financial spasms of the past season.

Pain will depart in exactly 20 minutes if one of Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets is taken. Pain anywhere. Remember! Pain always means congestion, blood pressure, nothing else. Headache is blood pressure, toothache is blood pressure on the sensitive nerve. Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets—also called Pink Pain Tablets—quickly and safely coax this blood pressure away from pain centers. Painful periods with women get instant relief. 20 Tablets 25c. Sold by—ALL DEALERS.

Value of Statistics.

"So you think it is a good idea to give your audience much in the way of statistics?" asked one campaign orator.

"Not too much; just enough to let him rest up and get a little hungry for another anecdote."

For the Umbrella Stand.

The rain it raineth every day.
Upon the just and unjust fella,
But chiefly on the just, because
The unjust has the just's umbrella.
—Bishop Creighton, Quoted in Public Opinion.

Equipment.

Dashaway—I'm going to a house party. Wonder what I need to take along? Cleverton—About a quart of five dollar gold pieces to tip the servants with, a flannel skirt, dress suit, pajamas and a half dozen engagement rings.

DISCOURAGED MEN IS LIFE WORTH LIVING



MEN, you become disheartened when you feel the symptoms of Nervous Debility and decline steadily upon you. You haven't the nervous action you need to have. You feel you are not the man you ought to be. You feel like giving up in despair. You get nervous and weak, have little ambition, you in the back over lids, dream at night, have no rest, tired mornings, prefer to be alone, distrustful, variable appetite, loss of sleep, poor circulation—you have Nervous Debility. Our New Method Treatment is your refuge! It will strengthen all weak organs, vitalize the nervous system, purify the blood and restore you to a healthy condition.

Pay When Cured.

READER Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you intending to marry? Has your blood been diseased? Have you any weakness? Our New Method Treatment will cure you. What it has done for hundreds of others, it will do for you. CONSULTATION FREE. No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion Free of Charge. (Charges reasonable. BOOKS FREE—"The Golden Monitor" (illustrated), on Diseases of Men.

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS—CURES GUARANTEED. No Treatment sent C. O. D. No names on boxes or envelopes. Everything confidential. Question list and cost of Home Treatment FREE.

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY

Cor. Michigan Ave., and Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

SOFT STRAW



"Our Thirsty Girls --- after a Bout at Tennis"

IN THE old times, the thirsty soul—or body—sated itself with plain water or with lemonade. The chief variation upon this was iced tea and once in a while, iced coffee. These were the only beverages open to the drinker of temperate habits.

We have improved upon that sort of thing and have introduced "soft" punches, in which our old friend lemonade, while still serving as a foundation, would not recognize itself. Tea, too, is metamorphosed, although hardly improved, and other mixtures of which we did not dream in earlier days are taken as a matter of course.

We may call ourselves old-fashioned and make fun of these innovations—but we cannot help acknowledging that some of them are very good. Especially are they a delight to the palates of our thirsty girls and boys who come in after a tramp across the golf links, or a bout at tennis, or a game of baseball. Even the seniors of the party may be beguiled into taking a second glass. The house where the pleasantest welcome and the best and most refreshing thirst-quenchers are offered is likely to be the one to which the young people will flock, and we need not fear that our boys and girls will wander off to undesirable associations while they know that good things, both spiritual and physical, await them at home.

None of the drinks I have given below contains liquor of any sort. Those who have tried it know that alcohol not only fails to relieve thirst, but also raises the temperature of the body in warm weather as in cold. Be our principles what they may, common sense urges us that when we wish to be cool we should take cooling drinks, and I do not hesitate to recommend those I have given as means to the end of lowered temperature without and within.

this is done, the tea must be pretty strong in the first place, as the melting ice weakens it. The other way is by making the tea fresh some hours before it is to be used, and then pouring it off the leaves and setting it aside to cool. In one country house, where I am always a happy guest, iced tea is served as a beverage at luncheon, and in place of the regular 5 o'clock function of afternoon tea, all during the hot weather. The hostess makes the breakfast tea from the boiling kettle that stings on the crane at her elbow, and, when she has poured out her own morning cup, fills the teapot from the still bubbling kettle and strains the tea into a big pitcher, to be set aside until it is needed. Then it is poured into the ice-filled glasses and is a drink to cast nectar into the shade.

Such is iced tea at its best, and there is no reason why it should ever fall below perfection. Let me parody Bishop Butler: "Doubtless a better drink could have been made, but doubtless it never was."

Iced Tea Punch.

Make iced tea and turn it into a punch bowl, on a big lump of ice. Add to a quart of the strong tea a tablespoonful of lemon juice, a bottle of apollinaris water and sugar to taste. Cut thin slices of lemon, and let them float on the surface of the punch. When they are in season, a few strawberries or cherries or a bit of pineapple may be added. Ladle out and drink in tumblers.

Ginger Ale Punch.

Squeeze the juice of six lemons upon a cupful of granulated sugar and leave on the ice for an hour. When it is to be served, put two cupsful of cracked ice in a punch bowl with the lemon and sugar, a



"And Strain the Tea into a Big Pitcher."

two bottles of "charged" water, or the contents of two siphons of seltzer. This is very refreshing.

Orange Sherbet.

Peel and squeeze eight large oranges and two lemons. Put the juice of the lemons and the pulp and juice of the oranges into a bowl with a small cup of granulated sugar. After it has stood ten minutes and the sugar is well melted, add a tablespoonful of minced pineapple,



raises the temperature of the body in warm weather as in cold. Be our principles what they may, common sense urges us that when we wish to be cool we should take cooling drinks, and I do not hesitate to recommend those I have given as means to the end of lowered temperature, without and within.

Ice Tea.

Just as there is a popular fallacy that every one can make a cup of good hot tea, so there is an impression that any one can make good cold tea. The one idea is as mistaken as the other. You cannot make good ice tea of the dregs of the teapot, after the water has stood on the leaves all through the meal, by the simple expedient of filling up the teapot with boiling water.

There are two right ways of preparing tea for ice tea. One is the Russian fashion of making the tea hot with freshly boiling water and pouring it still hot upon cracked ice, in tumblers. When

Ginger Ale Punch.

Squeeze the juice of six lemons upon a cupful of granulated sugar and leave on the ice for an hour. When it is to be served, put two cupfuls of cracked ice in a punch bowl with the lemon and sugar, a quart of water and the contents of two bottles of ginger ale. Have ready long sprays of fresh mint, bruise their stems between the fingers, then thrust them into the punch.

Mint Punch.

Make a lemonade foundation of lemon and sugar, as directed in the preceding recipe, by putting together lemon juice and sugar, and add to this a double handful of mint sprays, which have been bruised with a couple of tablespoonfuls of white sugar. Let these stand in a cool place for an hour; put into a punch bowl with a block of ice and pour upon them

reel and squeeze eight large oranges and two lemons. Put the juice of the lemons and the pulp and juice of the oranges into a bowl with a small cup of granulated sugar. After it has stood ten minutes and the sugar is well melted, add a tablespoonful of minced pineapple, and after standing a few minutes longer pour upon a block of ice in a punch bowl. Just before serving turn in a quart of apollinaris.

Fruit Punch.

Make a foundation of a good lemonade, allowing five lemons to a quart of water and sweetening to taste. To each quart of the lemonade allow half an orange, sliced, a tablespoonful of pineapple, cut into dice; a small banana, sliced, and a handful of cherries or strawberries or raspberries. Let all stand half an hour before serving, and turn into a punch bowl or large pitcher with plenty of ice. Stir up well from the bottom before pouring out.



THE HOUSEMOTHERS

W E "move up" a little closer today—after the manner of other family circles when a welcome guest appears in the doorway—to seat at our council board a woman who has a story to tell, and who knows how to tell it. She is moved to it by reading what has been written by sister housemothers upon the all-important theme of daily living and daily expenses. When her experience has been read nobody will cavil at the unusual quantity of space granted to her.

I do not dare trust my pen to run on after setting down that monosyllable, SPACE! For that way madness lies! I growl more and more at limitations which must be inevitable—or they would not be—yet which fret me grievously as the tide of interesting correspondence swells from week to week.

But my growl has stolen already nearly a "century" of room designed for the teacher of the hour.

Twelve years ago I left school-teaching to begin house-making, with a husband possessed of two children and a small income. My inexperience in housekeeping made his life as great as mine, but love made up deficiencies and we began life with a big

capital of courage. There was little money to hire help with, and home must be clean and attractive, so the lack of time has prevented me from giving my opinion when the subject of marrying on a \$10-a-week income has come up. But the letter of "Mrs. O. J. E." draws my hands from the sweeper and dust cloth to the typewriter, for health, happiness, contentment and even comfort are possible on \$11 a week for two.

First, we must have the love that "makes good" everything; second, common sense; third, cheerfulness that can serve as sauce for the plainest meal. There are many families living comfortably on incomes that would make the really well-to-do shudder. Of course, they do not have the delicacies of the season and they do not follow out many of the printed menus, for time, as well as expense, has to be considered in the preparation of meals. Still, there are simple bills of fare that have brought one family at least to strong and happy manhood and womanhood.

I learned in that long ago time the extent of income, my husband's actual expenses—insurance, midday lunch downtown and small incidental expenses—rent, fuel and incidentals—then the amount left for food. Seven of us really lived on an average of \$5 a week for the first four years after we were married. After that the expense of living increased, but the salary was larger. Then, when two little ones came in for a share of our love and income, we were able to allow \$1 a week for each person, and that seemed quite like luxury, but always home and "mamma's" cooking have

been the best in the world to the children—some of whom come to it now only at intervals.

Our breakfast was a well-cooked cereal—a different one for every seven days—bread, butter and cocoa for the children and coffee for the father. We always had molasses cookies, for our Solomon had a love for them, and long-cooked dried fruit, and often fresh fruit was ours by "managing." Luncheon was bread or corn mush and milk with one warm dish, such as baked or escalloped potatoes, or hash, or meat or fish balls with salad or some left-over from the dinner before. My idea of economy is to have but little left over and nothing wasted but cores or peelings. A square inch of meat put through a meat chopper, a handful of crumbs, or a few potatoes are not to be despised, for croquettes are very nice. Bits of suet can be "fried out" and saved for frying purposes, although "fried" things as well as "pork" do not often appear on our table. But our dinner! How we did revel in talk, laughter and cheap cuts of meat, or no meat at all!

Some vegetables are always cheap and we serve them in more ways than there are days in a week, and there are so many different kinds of bread or ways of fixing the same "batch," and "made dishes" are so appetizing that we always have a great plenty of good things. We have all sorts of "Betty" puddings, tapioca, cornstarch and fruit made with few eggs and plain milk. Every Saturday night we are sure of beans and brown bread with a salad and light dessert. We do not like soup, but a whole meal has been pronounced perfect when a

pound of meat has slowly seasoned a half-dozen different vegetables. We are fond of salads and a bit of ground raw cucumbers, lettuce and tomatoes for many a meal. Macaroni and cheese are as "filling" as meat, and lima beans are another friend.

Care, thought and slow cooking make many a dainty meal. I use a freest cookery, manufactured in our own city and so save fuel and much care. I have found or manufactured receipts that require few eggs and little butter, but I have taken so much of your time now that I cannot tell you of any of them. As one learns the tastes of one's family, favorite dishes count for more than a quantity of those they do not care for. "Mrs. O. J. E." will learn all of this and with a brave heart that knows no discouragement, a home full of love and good health, she has a wonderful opportunity for being a helpmeet indeed.

In my humble and individual opinion, one letter like that would conduce to the best interests of the Housemothers' Exchange more than half a dozen editorial "leads." True, it is not every woman who can indite such. It is full of useful suggestions and practical wisdom. The writer has arrived at the right appreciation of a great truth, which

RELIGION AND MORALITY

No Man Can Live for Great Purposes Unless He Cherishes High Ideals.

"Faith apart from works is dead."—James iv. 26.

You will often hear some one say: "I am not a religious man at all. I am just a plain moral man, trying to do what is right with all others." There is some implied distinction between religion and morality which makes the average person feel that while there can be no doubt as to the value of the latter to the world, the former is a separate matter and of doubtful usefulness.

It is safe to say that every person is either more religious or less religious than he imagines himself to be. He who disclaims any religion, insisting the only thing he is concerned about is his duty to his fellow man and the good of society as a whole, may be cherishing profoundly religious ideals and following them in a devout religious spirit.

On the other hand, those who seek to discredit what they call "empty morality," who tell us there is no good in any man except the good that is formally, sure naturally conferred in the name of religion, have only so much religion as they may buy for or by accident express in the morality they affect to despise. A man's religious professions are

no guide to his moral character, but his moral practice is a safe guide to

HIS RELIGIOUS SINCERITY.

Is there any difference between the realities of religion and morality? Can one be moral without the religious spirit? What is religion but the inspiration of morality and morality but the vitalizing expression of religion?

Morality is the art of the right conduct of life, especially in relation to one's fellow beings. The moral man sees before him standards and ideals of living, personal and social; his sense of duty is the obligation to do certain things and to avoid others because these are for the good or the ill of that ideal of personal rightness and social good which he cherishes.

Religion is the life of ideals, the life of goodness and truth and service because these seem to be the supremely desirable aims in life. It is the life that cherishes the great thoughts of the past, the high vision of character and civilization that men have dreamed, the spiritual heritage of the ages; it is the life that counts all things but dies that it may win character and social completeness.

When the man who avows the moral aim says that he has no use for religion he is probably thinking of its form and its furniture. He seeks the right life and he cannot see that songs and ceremonies, from which time and changing conditions often have taken all deep significance, have any value or helpfulness to him.

Often the difficulty comes, however, because we who seek the moral ends, the high aims of character and service, fail to see how deep is our need of the inspiration and light

THAT RELIGION CAN GIVE.

No man can live for great purposes unless he comes to some sense of the world of spiritual values.

In the fight for the full and free life we need to know that we do not fight alone, that we are but part of a great and glorious army that has been struggling up through all the ages past. We need to catch the vision of the glorious army of martyrs and to feel the glow of strength that comes from touch with the great souls of every age.

We may read any kind of meaning we will into the words by which we attempt to describe the infinite I.e.g. God may be a definite person or only an influence or an ideal. But our morality needs the dynamic of that ideal, the sense of the great spirit of truth that works through us all to the realization of our best thoughts and hopes for all.

Let a man honestly follow his moral ideals; let him pay the price they will demand of him; let him invest himself in their achievement, and he will not need to worry about religion; he will come to a sense of the spiritual values of his service; he will find himself a part of the great company of those who have lived for the thing

he will know the power that works in us for the right.

HENRY F. COPE.

JAIL FOR TAKING LOAN.

Bankrupt Loses Honor and Rank by Buying Horses on Credit.

English law is always very strict with regard to bankrupts, who, having failed to secure a discharge of their bankruptcy from the courts, secure credit for more than \$100.

This Everard William Wyld, who has just found to his cost, for he has been sentenced to three months' imprisonment for an offence of this kind and will in all probability entail the forfeiture of his cross of the Order of St. Michael and St. George, which he received for his services as delegate of the British Government to the International Slave Trade Congress at Brussels in 1889.

Wyld is a man of 60 years of age, who has spent a number of years in the Foreign Office, from which he was obliged after 30 years of service to retire on account of financial difficulties.

He has on several occasions been employed as secretary of legation and bears a name honored in the annals of the Foreign Office, where his father and grandfather served with distinction before him, and also at court, with which his people were likewise connected.

But he seems to have completely lost his head, having while an undischarged bankrupt, not only purchased race horses on credit, but even having them trained by the well known trainer, Charles Waugh, without having a penny to pay either the trainer or the owners of the horses.

COFFEE DRINKS

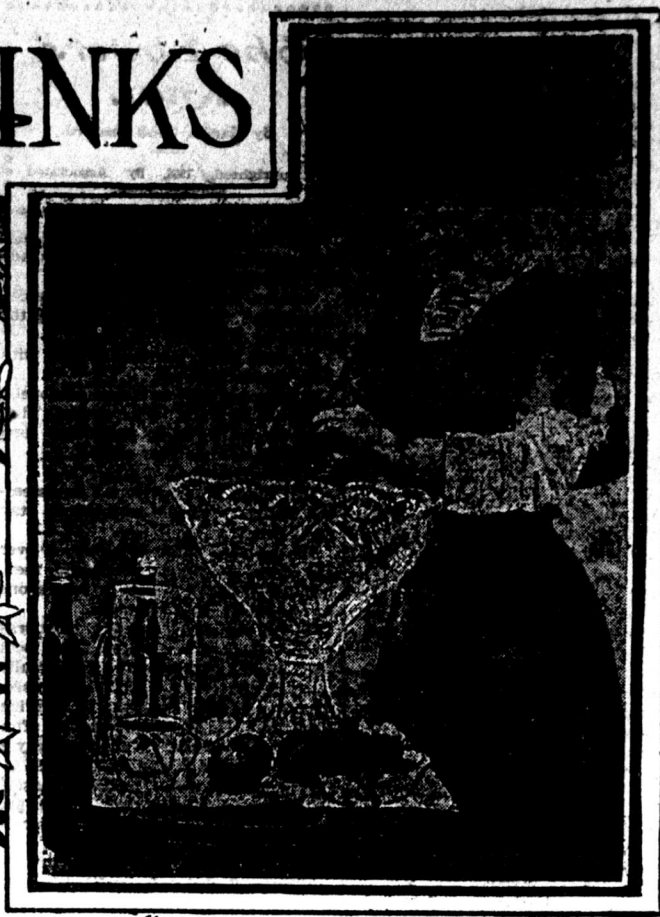
Here Are Many Worse Drinks
Than Good, Clear Coffee,
With Plenty of Ice."

Iced Coffee.

Make your coffee clear and strong, and add to it plenty of cream and no milk. The best plan is to have the clear coffee in a pitcher and add cream and sugar as it is needed. To those who have never tried it, let me say that there are many worse drinks on a hot day than good, clear coffee, served with plenty of ice and without cream or sugar. But the coffee must be of the best and freshly made—not the leftovers of the breakfast beverage.

Pineapple Lemonade.

Boil two cups of sugar and a pint of water ten minutes and then set it aside to cool. When it is cold add to it the juice of three good-sized lemons



"Ginger Ale Punch."

and a grated pineapple. Let this stand on the ice for two hours. When ready to serve add a quart of water, either plain or "charged," and pour on a piece of ice in a punch bowl or in a large pitcher.

Currant Punch.

Make a syrup of sugar and water as in the preceding recipe, and set aside to cool. Crush together four cups of red or white currants and a cup of red raspberries. Put them through a press and put with them the syrup and three pints of cold water. Add the juice of a lemon and let all stand for a couple of hours before serving. Throw a handful of stemmed currants and of raspberries into the bowl or pitcher from which the punch is served.

Strawberry Punch.

Make as the currant punch is compounded, substituting a pint of strawberry juice for that of the other fruits, and add the juice of three

lemons instead of one. Put a handful of the hulled berries into the punch when made. While this punch is especially good when made with the fresh fruit, it may be made from the fresh strawberry syrup when the berries themselves are out of season. The addition of a half cupful of red raspberries to this punch is an improvement.

Raspberry Shrub.

For a foundation for this beverage one must have the old preparation of raspberry vinegar or raspberry royal. To five teaspoonfuls of this a quart of cold water must be allowed, and the mixture must be served with plenty of ice. If red raspberries to float on the surface of the punch cannot be procured, in their place may be used a cupful of shredded pineapple or a banana cut into dice.

Maria Harlow

Family Meals for a Week

SUNDAY

BREAKFAST.

Melons, cracked wheat and cream, devilled kidneys, popovers, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Cold chicken, Saratoga potatoes, tomato and lettuce salad, crackers and cheese, blackberries and cream, cake, iced tea.

DINNER.

Yesterday's soup, pot roast of beef, Swiss chard, young beets, boiled with the tops, peach "surprise," cake, black coffee.

MONDAY

BREAKFAST.

Baked pears and cream, dried rusks, fried tripe, rolls, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Mince of chicken (a left-over), salad of beets and pot cheese (a left-over), Swedish crackers, Graham bread and butter (thin), gingerbread and cocoa.

DINNER.

Cream of chard soup (a left-over), cold roast beef, stuffed eggplant, green corn,

tuce, with mayonnaise (a left-over); crackers and cheese, bread and butter, fruit, tea.

DINNER.

Clear soup, with noodles; veal cutlets, spinach, string beans, melons and pears, black coffee.

THURSDAY

BREAKFAST.

Melons, cereal and cream, omelet, with cheese, muffins, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Scallop of veal (a left-over), soufflé of spinach (a left-over), string beans and lettuce salad (a left-over), with French dressing; crackers and cheese, rice pudding, tea.

DINNER.

Cream of corn soup, broiled fowls, with egg sauce, rice croquettes, baked tomatoes, peach shortcake, with brandy sauce, black coffee.

FRIDAY

BREAKFAST.

Fruit, cereal and cream, filets of flounder, stewed potatoes, brown bread, toast.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, JULY 12.

Lesson II. Saul Chosen King. Golden Text, 2 Sam. 23. 3.

THE LESSON WORD STUDIES.

(Based on the text of the Revised Version).

The narrative of Chapter 8 is taken up at Chapter 10, verse 17. After receiving the request for a king, and consulting the will of Jehovah, Samuel calls a popular assembly and formally chooses their ruler. But there is an intervening passage of much interest, which also tells of the choice of Saul by Samuel. Kish, the father of Saul, sends his son and a servant to look for some asses which have been lost. After three days fruitless search they find themselves near a city where there is a "seer" named Samuel who possesses powers of divination. Saul consults him and is welcomed by him with great enthusiasm and treated as a guest of honor. Before Samuel sends him on his way he tells him that God has chosen him to deliver his people and to be their king, and, finally, as Jehovah's servant he anoints Saul with oil and consecrates him to the office of king. There are to be three signs in confirmation of Samuel's act. These all take place as predicted, and Saul goes back home to remain at his accustomed work till occasion offers to assume public place and duties as Israel's king. It has been thought that this record of the private and informal selection of Saul is the complement of the account of his public, formal one a little later, and this is possible. But what would seem to be a simple explanation, and one which takes into account the obvious differences in feeling concerning Samuel's importance, his willingness to give Israel a king, and the methods of choosing Saul, is that the writer interpolated here a part of the narrative from another and older account. The linking together of parts of two chains of narratives in such a manner quite fits in with the customary method of the Hebrew historian. Some of the richest gems of the Old Testament are preserved with their setting in this way.

Verse 17. The people—Not the elders alone, but all the people. This was probably the "congregation of Israel" which was composed of all the males of twenty years and upward. One of its functions was to approve as king the one whom Jehovah had chosen (compare 2 Sam. 5. 1; 1 Chron. 29. 22).

Unto Jehovah—At this time political and religious interests were one; there was no distinction between duties to the nation and obligations to Jehovah. The national assembly must be under his direction.

Mizpah—There were six or seven places of the name in different parts of the country. These were commanding sites adjoining the various sacred places. Wherever there was a sanctuary, or where the ark was stationed, would be a religious centre, and the people gathering for worship and sacrifice would meet in assembly and make their compact with Jehovah. The place thus used, which would naturally be one of elevation, would come to be called Mizpah, or "Watch tower." The name may also have been traceable to the thought of Jehovah as the Tower of his people. The Mizpah in question was in Benjamin, probably near Samuel's home at Ramah, and not far from the site of Jerusalem. Its location was central, and the sacred memories associated with (1 Sam. 7. 5, ff.) made it a most solemn and fitting place of assembly for this occasion.

18. Thus saith Jehovah—The usual introduction to a prophetic message. It gave the speaker his commission and carried much weight.

19. Rejected your God—Samuel has exercised power only as agent of Jehovah and in his rejection his Master has re-



Refreshing

3' EXCHANGE

thousands of excellent women never fully apprehend—to wit, that housewifery is a profession, and that she scores a tremendous point who loves her calling; throwing herself into the details and routine with as much enthusiasm after fifty years of practice as she felt at the outset. What we love to do we generally do well.

Hungry for Mental Improvement.

There are many colleges for the culture and training of young women. Can you tell me of one for older women who have years against them, but still possess elasticity and activity of mind and body with ever-renewed desire for knowledge? Successive years of hard work and disappointment brought many needful lessons, but they have not destroyed my love of study, which I am now free to indulge, had I the means. Is there any place in any college or home where I could exchange "help," where part of my time could be given to household duties in return for instruction in music and literature? I am hungry for mental improvement in every way, and I would give faithful service for the same. If it were right for me to pub-

- LUNCHEON.**
Mince of chicken (a left-over), salad of beets and pot cheese (a left-over), Swedish crackers, Graham bread and butter (thin), gingerbread and cocoa.
- DINNER.**
Cream of chard soup (a left-over), cold roast beef, stuffed eggplant, green corn, peach shortcake, black coffee.
- TUESDAY BREAKFAST.**
Melons, cereal and cream, barbecued ham, rolls, toast, tea and coffee.
- LUNCHEON.**
Hash of beef and mashed potatoes (a left-over), green corn fritters (a left-over), broiled tomatoes, peaches and cream, tea.
- DINNER.**
Cream of asparagus soup, lamb's liver, larded and baked, with sauce tartare, green peas, lima beans, baked custards, black coffee.
- WEDNESDAY BREAKFAST.**
Grapes, cereal and cream, bacon and fried peppers, corn bread, toast, tea and coffee.
- LUNCHEON.**
Ragout of liver and mushrooms (a left-over), salad of peas and beans on crisp lettuce.

- FRIDAY BREAKFAST.**
Fruit, cereal and cream, fllets of flounder, stewed potatoes, brown bread, toast, tea and coffee.
- LUNCHEON.**
Cold chicken (a left-over), broiled tomatoes, hashed and browned potatoes, crackers and cottage cheese, with gooseberry jam; tea.
- DINNER.**
Codfish chowder, chicken and lettuce salad with mayonnaise (a left-over), asparagus, peach ice cream and cake, black coffee.
- SATURDAY BREAKFAST.**
Melons, cereal and cream, bacon and eggs, quick biscuits, toast, tea and coffee.
- LUNCHEON.**
Chowder (a left-over), browned potatoes, egg and nasturtium salad, toasted crackers and cheese, melons, ginger ale punch.
- DINNER.**
Okra and tomato soup, beef's heart, stuffed and baked, squash, onions, green apple tart, black coffee.

roduction to a prophetic message. It gave the speaker his commission and carried much weight.

19. Rejected your God—Samuel has exercised power only as agent of Jehovah and in his rejection his Master has really been set aside. The theory of government in Israel was simple. Jehovah was ruler with special obligations to protect and lead to victory his "peculiar" people; they, in turn, owed him all the allegiance and obedience which an earthly monarch had a right to expect. A king would in a sense supplant him.

Himself—Emphatic. Jehovah would fain continue to deal directly with his people. He alone is responsible for their welfare.

By your tribes and by your thousands—the division of the people according to the patriarchal method into "tribes," "families," and "fathers' houses" represented the earlier period, and this later gave way to the numerical and geographical division into thousands, hundreds, and fifties. The two methods, however, were not entirely distinct in time but overlapped, as is seen in this verse.

20. Was taken—By lot, Jehovah's will was ascertained by means of the sacred choice, Urim and Thummim. This crude method of interpreting God's desires and purposes is often referred to in Israel's history and must have been in frequent use, especially in earlier times. It was the only form of divination which was sanctioned, and its employment was restricted and guarded so as to protect its religious value in the thought of the people.

21. Matrites—Nothing is known of this family, as the name is nowhere else mentioned.

22. Is there yet a man to come hither?—Or, "Is the man yet to come hither?" And Jehovah answered—This could be accomplished by a series of questions requiring a simple affirmative or negative answer which would be given by the lot.

24. There is none like him—Physical pre-eminence counted much in the popularity of early leaders and even in their choice as rulers. This was the case with many of the Judges, and with Saul, and David.

Long live the king—This cry of popular allegiance was customary at the beginning of a king's reign, and at all other times of importance.

25. The manner of the kingdom—That is the constitution. Compare note in Word Studies for July 5. Samuel wrote it in a book for preservation and laid it up at the sanctuary, perhaps in the ark itself with the Tables of the Law before Jehovah.

To his house—Not "to his city," as the elders who had come as representatives were dismissed, but each to his own home.

26. Gibeah—The word means "a hill." A city in Benjamin which is associated with a number of tragic events in the Old Testament. Here Saul had his headquarters and his first attack on the Philistines, told in 1 Sam. 13, was made from this place.

The best—Or, as the margin reads, "the men of valor" as opposed to those mentioned in the next verse.

27. Certain worthless fellows—Whose churlish behavior forms a contrast to that of the valiant men just mentioned. Brought him no present—The customary seal of almost all relations in the East. This was equivalent to a repudiation of Saul's sovereignty.

Held his peace—"Was as though he had been deaf." Saul showed a fine reserve, but their act was not lost upon him.

lish the personal epistle inclosing the foregoing appeal, many a heart would throb with sympathy and compassion for the writer. Since this may not be, I lay the request before the family-at-large. The plaint is dignified. There is no weak whine in the lament over lost years. Yet at every line there sounded in my ear as if uttered by the "hungry" woman:

"O I feel like a seed in the cold earth, Quickening at heart, and longing for the air!"

Who will open the clouds and let in the sunshine and air?

"For Drawback."

Several weeks ago I read in your department an inquiry as to the meaning of the words "For Drawback" on a bag containing flour or other mill products. The words mean that the empty bag was manufactured in a foreign country (probably Great Britain) and the importer thereof had signified his intention of returning it when shipped to the country whence it came. Should he do so, he would be entitled to a rebate or "drawback" of the amount of duty paid on the empty sack. Many times the flour or other wares packed in these bags is not exported, but shipped to different parts of the United States, where the phrase is usually as much of a mystery

as it is to your correspondent. The words have no reference to the grade, quality or quantity of the contents, and the inquirer, if she follows carefully the excellent hints and recipes of your department, will have equally as satisfactory culinary results from a sack of flour stamped "For Drawback" as from any other.

I am grateful to our masculine member for confessing that, although a man—and a business man at that!—he does not comprehend the significance of the cabalistic "drawback." It is an unlucky technical term.

Marking House Linen

WHO has not found difficulty in writing upon linen with indelible ink? One woman has discovered a way to remedy the trouble. Stretch the portion of linen to be marked in an embroidery frame, which holds the fabric so tight that it is almost as easy to write upon it as upon a writing tablet.

When a simple discovery like this is made one wonders, "Why didn't I think of that?"

HIS MAJESTY'S UNIFORMS

REGARDING THE KEEPER OF THE ROYAL RAIMENT.

King Edward is the Possessor of Four Hundred and Eleven Uniforms.

Mr. Chandler, officially designated the Superintendent of the Royal Wardrobe, is King Edward's chief valet and private accountant.

In the former capacity, he attends to the many intricate duties of looking after a wardrobe containing 411 uniforms, and in the latter he scrutinizes and checks all the King's private accounts for such articles as clothes, boots, cigars, plate and jewellery purchased by his Majesty for wedding-presents, and like gifts, and theatre-tickets, and other sundry bills which are not paid by the Keeper of the Privy Purse.

When he buys such articles as clothes or jewellery, his Majesty never inquires their price. They are simply ordered, and the accounts for them are sent to the Keeper of the Privy Purse, who hands them to the Superintendent of the Wardrobe. It is King Edward's wish to pay a fair and reasonable price for everything he buys in this way, and it is Mr. Chandler's business to see that the price charged is reasonable, and not extortionate, as is

tradesman, with a request to send in the account simply sent back to the tradesman can, if he wishes, insist on being paid the full amount of his original account; but if he does so—unless, of course, he can show that the amount he charged was fair and reasonable—he will lose the patronage of his Sovereign, and most likely of all other members of the Royal Family whose names he may have on his books, and this might mean a serious momentary loss, apart from the loss of prestige.

When the accounts have all been checked and carefully scrutinized by the Superintendent of the Wardrobe, they are submitted to the King, and are then promptly discharged.

Of course, many accounts that pass through Mr. Chandler's hands are for articles for which a fixed charge is made—such as for theatre-tickets, newspapers, periodicals, and books. These accounts are settled at

REGULAR QUARTERLY INTERVALS.

In his capacity of supervisor of the Royal wardrobe, Mr. Chandler has many complicated duties to attend to. Before the King dons a uniform, it is put on a dummy figure by Mr. Chandler's assistants, and is then carefully inspected by the Superintendent of the Wardrobe, who has to see that every buckle, band, strap, and ribbon are all in their right places—a piece of work that requires a most accurate and complete knowledge of a highly intricate subject to be performed efficiently and correctly.

In addition, the Superintendent of the Wardrobe has to know how to place correctly every order worn by the King. In his knowledge on this subject Mr. Chandler is said to be without a rival in Europe, with the exception of King

Edward himself, who is probably the greatest living authority on the subject of European orders. A story is told that on one occasion the Superintendent of the Wardrobe "passed" the placing of the

STAR OF THE INDIAN EMPIRE

over, instead of under, the Star of India on one of his Majesty's uniforms, the latter taking precedence over the former order. His Majesty instantly detected the slip which the Superintendent of the Wardrobe had made, and drew his attention to it with a smile; but this is the only mistake on record against Mr. Chandler.

When the King orders a new uniform a design of it is first sent to the Superintendent of the Wardrobe, who has to see that it is correct in every detail before it is submitted to his Majesty for final approval.

His Majesty's uniforms are kept in a long row of mahogany wardrobes. There are over a hundred of these wardrobes, each containing four uniforms. Each wardrobe is numbered, and a full detailed statement of its contents is set out in the wardrobe-book, the page-number being the same as the number of the wardrobe.—London Answers.

COMPROMISE.

Customer (in bookstore)—Let me have a copy of Antony and Cleopatra.
Clerk—Yes, sir. One dollar, please.
Customer—Dear me, I've only got 50 cents. Just give me Antony!

Don't ask for a stone and expect to get bread.

LATEST REVISION.

Mary had a little lamb,
But it she could not keep,
For the first she knew it grew and grew,
Till it was a great big sheep.

A MISFIT ADAGE.

When asked to pay a little bill,
The average man doth fret
Because, while time is money,
It will not pay the debt.

THE JAPANESE NEW YEAR

SEASON WHEN CREDITORS COLLECT THEIR DUES.

Special Food for the Celebration—Offerings to the Gods and to One's Friends.

"The Japanese celebrate the New Year Day as we do the Christmas Day," writes Frank Tokio in the Japan Current. "A few days previous to the last of January are the busiest, not only on account of the multitude of shoppers, but also on account of the large amount of bills the shopkeepers have to collect from their customers for the year ending."

"In Japan the shops sell their goods extensively on trust. A considerable number of customers of these shops do not remit bills promptly. The bills remain in the hands of the customers sometimes for a whole year."

"So the shopkeepers are obliged to hire a number of collectors. These carry the bills in their bags and call upon the delinquent customers for payment at the end of the year."

"According to the custom in Japan the bills and money lent personally may be collected until the midnight of December 31. With the dawn of the New Year Day they are liable to be left unpaid until the end of the year comes around again. So the collectors strenuously hunt up the payers of the bills throughout the night with a chochin."

A JAPANESE LANTERN.

"A delinquent debtor who does not care to pay the bills which he expects to be sent to him will close his door early in the evening and go to bed. So very often their collectors are to be seen hovering about on the street until the dawn still carrying their chochin in their hand. When they enter the debtor's house they will say good evening instead of good morning."

"The Japanese, in order to celebrate the New Year Day, prepare a day or two ahead a peculiar food called mochi, which is a sort of unleavened bread made of a kind of rice which has a greater measure of tenacious quality than other kinds. Bushels of rice are steamed in a large barrel shaped utensil, which is placed on top of a flat boiler."

"After the rice is sufficiently steamed to make it soft enough to be kneaded into dough it is taken out, a portion at a time, into a stone mortar, in which it is kneaded. Half a dozen men and road-servants stand around the mortar. The men hold in their hands pickaxe-like wooden tools with blunt points, while the maids hold wooden poles, point blunt, for poking purposes."

"Keeping time with the songs they sing the men swing their pickaxes, while the women keep turning the rice with their poles. In about fifteen minutes the dough is well kneaded and is then placed on a large flour spread board. The lady of the family sprinkles flour on the hands of half a dozen other ladies who are waiting to help."

KIMONO SLEEVES TUCKED UP.

"The lady of the family cuts the dough into pieces of different sizes, and the other ladies take them and make them into mochi. These are usually round, an inch or two in diameter, and from half an inch to two inches thick, with their tops in the shape of a bald head. The work begins just after midnight and ends at 10 or 11 o'clock. An average family makes about a hundred mochi."

"The larger ones are used as offerings to the family gods. Half a dozen different sized mochi are piled on a table, the smaller on top of the larger, and on top of them all is placed an orange with the leaves of a tree which corresponds to holly for Christmas. This offering is made to the tabernacle for gods very early in the morning of the 1st of Janu-

ing him, or her for that matter, on the back with the hagoita by all the rest of the players. Some ruffians beat so severely that a person often gets a sore back in the evening."

"At night the young people gather in a house and play cards, the Japanese cards, called hyaku min issuu. The hyaku min issuu consists of a hundred cards, on each of which the second two lines of a noted classical four line poem, generally love poem or sonnet, is written. These hundred cards are spread on the matted floor, and around the spread the card party makes a ring."

"A person is chosen from among the party to read the first two lines of each of the poems one after another. The moment the first word of one of the poems is pronounced, every one in the ring recalls in his mind the last two lines, and makes a rush for the card that contains the lines. The one who gathers most of the cards wins the game."

"The stores of the streets remain closed from the first of January for three days. The spirit of celebration stays in the air for a week."

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Bills of Knowledge Collected From the World's Four Corners.

Oxford is the largest University in the world; it has twenty-one colleges and five halls.

In Portugal married women retain their maiden names and are always known by them.

On one of four type-setting machines which have just been installed in the printing department of the Vatican, the Pope has set up ten lines.

A legacy of \$50,000 was devised by a London merchant to Mr. George Elmy, a clerk who had been in his employ for forty years. On the eve of fortune the good and faithful servant died suddenly of heart disease.

The largest and heaviest building stone ever quarried in Britain was taken some time ago from the Plankington bed, near Norwich. It was in one piece, without crack or flaw, and weighed over thirty-five tons.

On the Belgian State Railways all newspapers left in the trains belong to the Government. They are sent to the paper mills, made into pulp, and serve afterwards as railway tickets. Over 100 tons of newspapers are collected every year.

Birds can eat and digest from ten to thirty times as much food in proportion to their size as men can. If a man could eat as much in proportion to his size as a sparrow is able to consume he would need a whole sheep for dinner, a couple of dozen chickens for breakfast, and six turkeys for his evening meal.

One of the most curious mines in the world is in Tongking, China, where, in a sand formation, at a depth of from 14ft. to 20ft., there is a deposit of the stems of trees. The Chinese work this mine for the timber, which is found in good condition, and is used in making coffins and troughs, and for carving and other purposes.

Fish to the value of \$40,815,000 was landed in England and Wales in the past year, as compared with \$38,825,000 in 1906. The total weight of wet fish was 14,001,000 cwt., against 12,194,000 cwt. in 1906, whilst there were in addition 35,874,000 oysters, 4,676,000 crabs, 495,000 lobsters, and 553,000 cwt. of other shellfish.

After five years' work Australia's great transcontinental rabbit-proof fence has been completed. Its length is 2,036 miles, and the cost of its erection has been nearly \$1,250,000. It is furnished at intervals of five miles with systems of traps, in which hundreds of rabbits are captured and destroyed daily. Inside the barrier there appears as yet no trace of their presence.

The world's largest single collection of anthropological specimens, accumulated during more than half a century, is in Washington. It includes between 4,000 and 5,000 identified skulls and skeletons of human beings, sixty mounted skeletons, and nearly 200 brains. The last-

THE SHAH IS JEWEL POOR

WITH ALL HIS TREASURE CAN HARDLY PAY CURRENT DEBTS.

Gardens and Pavilions at Teheran Peopled With an Army of Men and Women.

There is no court that combines splendor and bankruptcy in the same degree as that of Persia. The palace which Shah Mohammed Ali inhabits is stored with treasures of incalculable value. Yet the Shah finds himself nowadays almost without the means of paying his current expenses.

Under his predecessors the palace expenses were the first lien on whatever revenue the country produced. But nowadays there is a Parliament, and the appropriation made for the Shah and his household for the current year is only \$500,000.

Though money goes a good way in Persia, this sum is not one-fifth enough to maintain the establishment on its present scale. All the officeholders stormed and the harem of Nasr-ed-Din, grandfather of the present Shah, went in carriages to the Palace of Baharistan to remonstrate. But the Parliament stood pat and when the Shah contemplated dissolving it and withdrawing the new constitution he found he would have too much trouble on his hands.

Just how he will deal with the expense accounts remains to be seen; he certainly has done nothing to reduce it. The train of servants and attendants, high and low, still numbers more than 1,500 men, and there are more than 1,000 women in the anderoon, or harem, with their numbers rather increasing than diminishing.

THE SHAH'S PALACE

is situated in the oldest quarter of Teheran, called the Ark. It consists of a number of houses and pavilions built at various times and located haphazard among beautiful gardens.

The buildings used by the Shah himself are called the biroun. There the staff of court dignitaries are on duty all day. They number altogether from 600 to 700 men.

Across the gulistan or gardens, in the most remote part of the enclosure, the Kadje-Bashi or chief of the eunuchs holds sway with his regiment of dusky guardians of the anderoon. The gardens are divided into the men's enclosure and the women's into which no man but the master may ever enter.

The walls are lined with encaustic tiles, rippling brooks intersect green lawns and gorgeous flower beds. Shade trees hang over deep pools that cool the air. Song-birds in vast aviaries concealed by shrubbery animate the scene with their carolling, and hidden musicians play in the summer houses all day and late into the night, a fashion borrowed, it is said, from India.

The women of the anderoon have a double hierarchy. There are in the first place the official authorities. There is also the purely social hierarchy, at the top of which are the princesses of the Kadjar line, the Shah's own family, who have borne sons of rank to succeed to the throne. All women of the Kadjar race have undisputed precedence.

Next come the favorites of noble family and after them beauties of lower rank. Beneath these are the hundreds of attendants and companions, down to the kitchen maids. The system is much more aristocratic than the Sultan's seraglio, but any woman may secure a certain elevation by winning the notice of the Shah.

Some of the great princesses have pavilions all to themselves, with suites of attendance and servants. The other favorites live in groups with their households in common.

THE DRESS OF THE WOMEN

consists of a jacket or bolero, called the yal, which is sleeveless and fastened

grandfather's order shows all the continents and seas in precious stones, Persia being in diamonds. The celebrated peacock throne consists of a great square pedestal over which branches of foliage creep, all made of emeralds, with flowers in rubies and pearls.

The chair is of gold and seems to be splashed with blood, but is in only patches of rubies. Above the back shines a sun of diamonds, so set on wires that they tremble with the motion of the occupant of the chair, sending flashes of light in all directions like the sun itself. This throne has been appraised as high as \$40,000,000.

Besides his palace and his hunting lodges the Shah has several country houses with beautiful gardens, whither he goes to escape the heat, taking sections of the anderoon and regiments of servants with him. The present Shah has added automobiles to his pleasures.

FIRST BALLOON ASCENT.

It Created a Huge Sensation—Occurred in 1784.

The ascent of the first balloon to go up in the British Isles, from London, created an immense sensation.

Manned by a young Italian named Vincent Lunardi, it ascended from Moorfields, then an open space of ground, on September 15th, 1784, in the presence of more than 100,000 spectators.

Instantly, as if by common consent all business was suspended, the King himself setting the example by adjourning a Cabinet Council that just then happened to be sitting.

Vast crowds followed the balloon's course, some on horseback, in carriages, but mostly in foot. The great North Road, above which the aeronaut sailed for some distance, was a roaring river of humanity.

Many were hurt in the crush, but the only fatality recorded in connection with the ascent was the death from fright of an old country-woman, who, coming out of her cottage to see what the excitement was about, beheld the balloon just above her head.

On the other hand, Lunardi undoubtedly saved one man's life, a jury bringing a verdict of "not guilty" on a notorious highwayman in order that they, the prisoner and the judge who was trying the case, might rush out of court to see the balloon.

The aeronaut descended eventually near Ware, in Hertfordshire, where his sudden drop from the clouds was the cause of more astonishment and excitement. Many of the spectators, we are told swooned with fear, while others urged the putting of poor Lunardi to death there and then, on the ground that he must needs be a sorcerer, and in league with the Evil One.

FIFTY YEARS A RECLUSE.

No Word Was Spoken in All Those Years.

For fifty years No. 19 Boulevard Poissoniere, in Paris, France, a house of four storeys, has been closely shuttered, and yet it has been continuously inhabited. Servants were seen to enter and leave the building, and the other day it was dressed in the black and silver trappings which usher France's citizens to their last resting place. Mme. Je Provigny, its occupant for fifty years, was dead.

She was a woman of 70, and for the last half century she lived in that closed and shuttered house without a newspaper, without an open book, without a flower, and without a word to her from any living soul.

For fifty years Mme. de Provigny wore white satin. She wore it on her wedding day and always dressed in white to the end.

Fifty years ago M. de Provigny died. They had been married the same morning, and the young husband died of apoplexy an hour after the ceremony. When she recovered from the shock, it indeed, she can be said ever to have

size dried mochi are piled on a table, the smaller on top of the larger, and on top of them all is placed an orange with the leaves of a tree which corresponds to holly for Christmas. This offering is made to the tabernacle for gods very early in the morning of the 1st of January.

"On the New Year no laborious work should be performed; not even a broom should be carried by a maid. Food is cooked the day before and can be eaten in the morning without troubling the maids by arranging it on the table.

"The offertory food is cooked separately with the first bucketful of water drawn from the sacred well in the rear of the communal Shinto shrine just after the bell strikes midnight.

"The first thing one should do after midnight is to greet the fellow members of the family with 'Omedeto' meaning 'I wish you happiness' or 'A happy New Year!' Then as a matter of ceremony he should eat zoni,

A DELICIOUS SORT OF SOUP.

After the zoni is eaten the family goes to bed. They rise late in the morning.

"The maids prepare for a formal ceremonial feast, which is to be performed about 1 o'clock in the afternoon. The menu consists of sake, the rice wine, which is called for the occasion otoso, and vegetables cooked on the previous evening. A very little or no meat is eaten.

"A Shinto priest, who is known for the occasion as Banzai, performs an itinerant service in the houses of his parish, beginning with the daimio's mansion, and visiting every house and hovel, one after another. He mutters the Shinto rituals in front of the tekemona and drinks otoso in a saucer-like lacquer cup into which a maid pours out of otosuzu, a silver bottle.

"One cup of otoso in each house makes the Banzai so saturated with it, after he has gone around a number of houses, that in the rest of the houses in the parish he becomes rather disparaged, an object of laughter to all the children of the community, who follow after him wherever he goes.

"After the Banzai goes away each family partakes of the feast and drinks otoso. When the feast is over one dresses up in haori and kakama, an overcoat and skirt, generally made of silk.

"He issues forth from his house and goes first to the daimio's mansion—the feudal customs still survive and the time-honored daimio invites every resident of his former daimiate to have a cup of wine, or otoso, in his mansion. One goes to pay respect to the daimio, not often personally, but for the drinking of otoso.

"Then he goes around to greet his personal friends with 'Omedeto!' If his friend is a mere casual acquaintance, he leaves his card in a card receiver, which is placed in front of the entrance of every house.

THE BALANCE OF THE DAY

is spent in various New Year Day sports. Young men and women congregate in groups on the streets and institute an outdoor game of hane tsuki, or in other words makuro uchi. Hane tsuki is a game in which any number of persons that the place can hold may participate. Usually six to twenty participate.

"A butterfly-like hane or makuro, with three or four feathers of a small bird tied together at the top end of a stick one inch long and a kernel of fruit at the bottom end, which serves as a weight, is thrown high in the air. It flutters like a bird, revolving swiftly like a top. The feathers hold the hane suspended in the air for a short time. Slowly it falls.

"Each of the participants in the game holds in his right hand a hagoita, a small piece of board made into the shape of a mandarin. One who is assigned to keep the hane in the air strikes it with one side of the hagoita with a determined bang. Up it flies again, until it is another person's turn to keep it flying in the air.

"Any person who fails to keep the hane in the air and allows it to fall upon the ground is punishable with a degree of corporal torture, such as beat-

ing, and so forth. The collection of anthropological specimens, accumulated during more than half a century, is in Washington. It includes between 4,000 and 5,000 identified skulls and skeletons of human beings, sixty mounted skeletons, and nearly 200 brains. The last-named are arranged in special jars, placed upon tiers of shelves, and include some specimens of rare value. Among them are the only two American Indian brains anywhere in preservation; also those of five wild gibbons, and a perfect brain of a male full-grown American bison.

HAD CHOCOLATE BUTTONS.

Coat of Fraud Faster Was Provided With Nourishment.

A "fasting-man," who did not fast, has been pounced upon by the police in Vienna, and sentenced to a term of imprisonment, together with a "watchman" who was his accomplice in defrauding the public.

The plan adopted was simple, yet very ingenious. The alleged fasting-man wore many striking coats, which he changed several times daily. Before these were introduced into the "hunger house," they were regularly offered to the spectators for examination, but none ever detected anything edible in, on, or about them, until a baby accidentally got hold of one, and commenced sucking at a button with every sign of evident enjoyment.

This led to closer investigation, when it was discovered that chocolate, and not brown bone, as had been supposed, formed the material from which the buttons in question were made.

Similar frauds are not uncommon at these senseless exhibitions. One favorite device is to drink large draughts of water, in which a quantity of caster sugar has been previously dissolved. In this way a pound or more of nourishing food is taken into the system daily.

Another plan was made public owing to a county court case, which was heard some time back in East London. The "fasting-man" in this instance, it transpired, had been fed from outside the building, by means of a concealed tube, with real turtle soup, beef extract, chicken broth, custard, milk, cream, port wine jelly, and other similar liquid luxuries.

SNAKES UNDER THE FLOOR.

Little Mountain Girl Spoiled the Sale of a Virginian Cabin.

A woman librarian tells this tale:—"Last summer I was down in the mountain of Virginia at one of the many 'sweet springs,' once a famous watering place for 'de quality.' One morning in my rambles I found a most delightful log cabin cozily tucked away on a ledge, with a view that I knew would inspire me to grander, better things. There was a big living room, a kitchen and two bedrooms, a porch hung in wild, sweet honeysuckle, a well and even an old-fashioned fireplace that I immediately saw with blazing logs when I should hold house parties in my mountain home. I enquired and found I could buy the cabin for \$400, and was determined to own it before the sun set behind the big blue western mountain. I went back to prow around it once more.

"As I came around to the back door I saw a little mountain girl in blue gingham dress and pink sunbonnet sitting there. 'Howdy,' she drawled in the mountaineer accent. 'How do you do, little girl; do you live near here?' 'Yessum, we-alls live up in that air house up yondah. Do you-all live here?' 'No,' I said, 'but it is a pretty place, is it not?' 'Yessum, we-all did live here onct.' 'Oh! you did, and what made you move?' I asked idly. 'Copperheads,' she said, looking interested. 'There's a nest of copperheads under the stone in that air fire place and the faster you-all kills 'em the faster they-all comes. I'll bet paw killed 400 snakes that wriggled up outer that floor.'

"The 'For Sale, Cheap' sign still hangs on my little mountain cabin."

attendance and servants. The owner's favorites live in groups with their households in common.

THE DRESS OF THE WOMEN

consists of a jacket or bolero, called the yal, which is sleeveless and fastened across the breast with frogs of gold lace. Beneath it is the diaphanous undergarment called pirahen. A skirt not much longer than a ballet dancer's and sometimes fluffed out in the same way with stiffened underskirts, is called zirjoume. It only reaches to the knee.

There are slippers for the feet, and a square fichu called tchagart is worn on the head and knotted under the chin. From under it the hair falls in luxurious curls to the shoulders.

All the women of the anderson wear the same costume, though of course there are vast differences in material. The servants wear coarse linens and heavy moulins; the princesses and favorites draw not only on the marts of Asia but those of Europe nowadays for their choicest fabrics.

Gorgeous ornaments of gold and precious stones are worn by the favorites and their favorites. The rig is enchanting on young women, but the few Occidental and a doctor or two who have had a peep into the anderson speak with shuddering of the appearance of the old and middle aged women—especially as they say the Persian woman when she grows old grows fat.

The Shah spends only his nights in the anderson. He leaves it every morning at early prayer time. He spends his day in hunting, sleeping, and eating, with occasional conferences with his Ministers or receptions to foreign representatives.

The rooms of the biron, the equivalent of the Turkish selamluk, are all decorated with glass. The floors are tiled but the tiles are hidden under priceless carpets. The walls are panelled with mirrors or with moulded and engraved glass. Festoons of crystals hang from the ceilings.

THE PRESENT SHAH

is indolent and Oriental in his habits. Sometimes he will spend half the day smoking and dozing. Capriciously he will start off for one of his five hunting lodges near the capital, where he can find any sort of game from panthers down to a quail.

He takes his meals wherever he happens to be when the desire seizes him. His kitchens are always on the alert; there are 800 cooks and scullions in them.

The dishes are passed from these to a grade of attendants who may be said to correspond with our footmen. These pass them along to the chamberlains, who may serve them if no higher dignitary is on hand, but the highest official of the court who happens to be present has the right to present them to the Shah.

All the courses are served together. The staple dishes are rice with saffron, chicken fricassee, venison, and roast mutton cut in chunks, served en brochette and called kebab. Besides these a vast number of sweet creams, luscious pastries and delicious fruit are served. The Shah forges himself with sweetmeats as all Persians do, men and women alike.

If the Shah cares to fall back on the treasures of his palace he can keep the wolf from the door for many a year. Nobody knows the wealth stored up in it. In the building called the museum there are said to be bins of emeralds, topazes, rubies diamonds and pearls which have been accumulating for generations.

There are besides priceless articles of pottery and metal work, Japanese and Chinese, Indian, Sevres, Dresden china, gold silver and steel work from all parts of the Orient. The collection of ancient arms and armor is worth perhaps

A MILLION DOLLARS.

Then there are the gorgeous articles of barbaric splendor which make up the regalia. When the Shah appears in State he wears a tiara of brilliants, surmounted with an aigrette of precious stones. On his forehead shimmers the famous diamond known as the Mountain of Light. His epaulets are studded with emeralds, sapphires and topazes. His belt glitters with diamonds and his sword handle and scabbard are encrusted with rubies.

The terrestrial globe made by his

wrote to the end.

Fifty years ago M. de Provigny died. They had been married the same morning, and the young husband died of apoplexy an hour after the ceremony. When she recovered from the shock, if, indeed, she can be said ever to have recovered from it, Mme. de Provigny had the house shut up, but she retained her servants on condition that they were never to confront her with a living being and never to speak to her again.

She did not know the trend of public events. Motor cars were unknown to her. She did not know whether France was a republic. She had never heard of the Dreyfus case, of the death of Queen Victoria, or of any national or international event.

She died some days ago, and in her will left her whole fortune to men and women, aged over 60 years, of good character. She left a large house in the country as a home for them, and \$250,000 for its support.

KEEPING EGGS FRESH IN CHINA.

A Traveller Tried the Process and Found It a Success.

"There is a way to beat the storage commission merchant and the old hen herself, to have fresh eggs all the time in fact," says a recent traveller in China.

"This method may be as old as the Chinese—at least I learned it in China when I made a trip through the East more than a year ago. I happened to run into a friend at Shanghai while over there, and when I left he presented me with what he said were eggs.

"Although they didn't look like eggs at all—looked, indeed, more like elongated mud pies with a stone stuffed in them—I faithfully brought them home, and at last opened one.

"Sure enough, there was an egg inside, and when it was broken it proved to be entirely fresh, although it may have been in that mud for a year or more. Well with that knowledge of how the Chinamen keep eggs fresh I salted a whole barrel of them to see how they would do under our mud.

"I bought them at the time of year when they were cheap, not caring much whether they kept or not, but willing to try the experiment. I buried them under more than a foot and a half of earth and left them for several months.

"When winter came along and eggs went up to some enormous figure I just dug down into the earth and pulled out that barrel. Opened to the light of day the eggs looked as if they had just been laid. They tasted, too, as if they had never been put away in the earth for many weeks."

MARCH THROUGH FIRE.

Ceremony of a Sect of Brahmins in Honor of Gods of Fire and Water.

Six thousand Hindus and a select few English officials have recently witnessed in the neighborhood of Madras a remarkable religious ceremony, the principal actors being Soivrastas, a sect of Brahmins, says the London Globe.

The festival was called "the march through fire," and it is appropriately enough named. The proceedings were in honor of Brahma and Vishnu, the gods of water and fire.

Preparations for the ceremony had been going on for a month. A trench twenty-three feet long and nineteen feet deep was dug, and in it a fire was kindled. At sunrise forty fanatics, who were to demonstrate their asbestos nature, slowly marched around the furnace bearing the curious idols. The Soivrastas were clothed in yellow tunics, and without hesitation entered the fire trench singing a hymn, the refrain of which was "G vinda! Govinda!"

After walking around this artificial Gehenna three times they emerged apparently none the worse for their experience, and have established an unsailable claim for sanctity among their people.

A man whose wife takes in washing is usually long on words and short on action.

ENGINEER'S WHITE LIE

HIS DREAM IN THE BUNK HOUSE,
AND ITS EFFECT.

He Once Thought White Signalled a
Clear Track, but Knows Bet-
ter Now.

"Yes," said the fat engineer, "honesty is the best policy, though it sometimes has the deferred dividend clause attached."

"Now, when I first went runnin' I wasn't against tellin' a little white lie. White is supposed to be the signal for a clear track, but, my young friend, whenever you see a white lie starin' you in the face, just put that air brake in the 'mergency notch' n' plug her. You run by many white ones there's danger ahead."

"I had a habit when I first got an engine of bein' a little careless, n' I ran by semaphore signals once or twice. I remember one time, after I'd discovered my mistake of signals, of just hittin' the water glass on the injector a sharp track with a hammer, breakin' the water glass n' fillin' the cab with steam, makin' it most impossible to see, but not lettin' enough of the vapor escape to scald you."

"When called upon for an explanation of my not stoppin' at the signal, I just said that the waterglass busted n' I couldn't see till I put in a new glass. That served me in pretty good stead once when I came within an ace of pluggin' the caboose of a train ahead. I hadn't swung the excuse more'n once or twice before I came to be dubbed

WATER GLASS BILL

by the boys on the road.

"One dreadful snowy night, as we lay in the bunk shanty at the other end of the division awaitin' our turn out, Charley Cobb got to tellin' fortunes from the tea leaves in the bottom of a cup from which he had been drinkin'. It got around to me."

"Well, Portly," said Charley when he had gone through the formula, 'from the dope I get from these tea leaves I'm tipped off that there's a big smashup comin' your way. Can't you see the big piles of wreckage? It's due soon, too. Kind of a funny oblong, tubelike object off to one side which plays an important part in it. I can't seem to get the Marconi waves of the wireless as to just what it means."

"Humph!" puts in Ira Lewis, 'you're a hum huncher. That's a water glass. That's what that is. Bill never got into trouble yet that the water glass didn't bust."

"They all joined in the laugh that followed this sally. Then I sank back on my bunk to take a little needed rest."

"All too soon the caller boy came after, n' in less time than it takes to tell it I was on my engine n' down in the yards hooked onto a fast freight. It sure was an owl night, the wind n' snow cuttin' into one's face like so many little needles."

"I got 'em away in good shape n' kept 'em goin' pretty perk, although the train pulled hard. All the while I kept thinkin' about Charley Cobb's teacup wireless of what lay in my path."

"I had the side cab window open n' in order to gaze out occasionally to keep a line on what was goin' on ahead. Just as we went over the pitch of Miller's hill a cold blast of air struck the water glass n' she went snap like a piece of clay pipstems."

FILLIN' THE CAB WITH STEAM.

"It's happenin' just like it was laid out in the blueprint specifications," I said to myself, grabbin' for the throttle to shut off the steam."

"But the vapor escapin' from the water glass got so dense I couldn't see n' it was fairly boilin' my flesh. I was unsuccessful also in tryin' to locate the air brake handle."

"Here we were flyin' down Miller's grade under full head of steam, me un-

HEIR OF THE HOWARDS

THE BABY ABOUT WHOM ALL EN-
GLAND IS TALKING.

First Earl of Arundel to be Born in the
Historic Castle of the Same
Name.

The recent birth of a son and heir to the Duke of Norfolk was treated as an event of almost national importance. The Duke of Norfolk is a man of mark in many ways. He is the most important lay member of the Roman Church in Great Britain. He is also the premier peer of Great Britain, and the birth of a son insures the continuance in the direct male line of the ancient family of Howard or Hereford, which stands next to the blood royal at the head of the English peerage and traces its descent back to Saxon times.

Arundel Castle, the Duke's stately Sussex home, dates from the time of King Alfred, who mentioned it in his will. The eleventh Duke spent \$3,000,000 in rebuilding and improving it, and the present Duke, the fifteenth, has spent at least \$5,000,000 more. The south side and grand entrance, as well as the old keep, are of Saxon architecture, but the chief entrance is a magnificent deep Norman doorway.

It seems strange that, with so long and continuous a family history, the child that was born on Saturday should be the first heir to the dukedom that has been born.

IN THE HISTORIC CASTLE.

The titles to which he will succeed are more numerous than those held by almost any other peer. He will be Duke of Norfolk, Earl of Arundel, of Surrey and of Norfolk, Baron Fitzalan, Clun and Oswaldestre, and Baron Maltravers. He will also be Earl Marshal and Hereditary Marshal of England, an office, together with that of Chief Butler, conferred upon his predecessor in the fifteenth century, with the magnificent emolument of £20 a year suitably to maintain its dignity.

The present holder of all these dignities and titles is probably one of the most unassuming men in the British Isles. He succeeded his father as fifteenth Duke in 1860, when only 13, and seven years later married a daughter of Lord Donington. There was only one child of this marriage, a son, whose mental and physical weakness was the tragedy of his parents' life.

In 1887 the Duchess died, and the Duke, always a deeply religious man, wished to retire from the world and spend the rest of his life in some religious order, but the urgent representations of his friends, including Queen Victoria, Lord Salisbury and Cardinal Newman, prevented him from taking this course. Instead he devoted himself to the care of his invalid son, and the performance of any public duty that came his way.

He was twice Mayor of Sheffield, a town from which he derives some £100,000 a year, and from 1898 to 1900 was one of the most active Postmaster-Generals the General Postoffice ever had. He resigned to serve in the South African war.

IN 1902 HIS SON DIED.

and two years later the Duke married again, this time the daughter and heiress of Baron Herries, his cousin. She is heiress to the ancient Scotch barony of Herries, created in 1489, one of the few peerages inheritable by daughters as well as sons of the house, so that the child born on Saturday will, in the ordinary course of events, add this title to the long list he will inherit from his father.

A peculiar fact in connection with the Earldom of Arundel, created in 1139, is that Arundel Castle is the only ancient feudal estate the possession of which ipso facto confers a title. If it were sold to any millionaire to-morrow he

FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S
SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of
Interest to Irish-
men.

The Masonic schools in Dublin have recently inherited \$150,000.

At the recent fair in Longford, yearling cattle sold at \$30 and \$40 each.

Linnavady people have raised \$300 to help those who suffered from the recent fire.

It is proposed to construct a railway line from Newtownards to Portaferry, County Down.

Rev. Dr. Hoare, Bishop of Ardagh, is in a serious condition as the result of being thrown by a mettlesome horse.

The Leitrim County Council has adopted a resolution extending the shooting season for hares, pheasants and other wild fowl.

Mrs. Maguire of Kilbaha was arrested for driving the cattle of Mr. Martin Haier off a farm from which she was recently evicted.

Joseph Murray was caught by machinery in Kynoch's factory at Arklow, and so horribly mangled that he died in two hours.

Mr. P. Connell, manager of a local branch of the Hibernian Bank, Ltd., has been appointed on the Commission of Peace for County Donegal.

Mr. L. Macassey, consulting engineer to Belfast Water Commissioners, one of the prominent civil engineers in the North of Ireland, died at Belfast.

Swanlinbar, in County Cavan, has one of the finest sulphur spas to be found in either England or Ireland, and every year its fame is spreading.

Damage estimated at over \$40,000 was caused by fire, at the workshops for the blind, and a suite of offices situated in the Royal avenue, Belfast.

The Carlow Town Commissioners have decided to accept Mr. Andrew Carnegie's offer of \$6,250 towards the erection of a free library for the town.

The sale of the Lloyd estate at Killybegh, Templemore, has practically been completed on terms satisfactory to the landlord and tenants alike.

A most enthusiastic reception was accorded several men who had been imprisoned in Limerick goal for cattle driving on their return home in King's County.

For Tyrone County Council, Messrs. P. McEnnamin, J. P., Strabane, and Mr. E. T. Herdman, Son House, have been returned unopposed to represent Strabane division.

Belturbet, County Cavan, is a prosperous little town, having a population of about 1,800. There is a large distillery, a convent school and several fine public buildings.

The Wexford County Infirmary Committee have been unable to obtain a single application for the position of maternity nurse in the infirmary at a salary of \$100 per year.

Daniel O'Connell's piano is still in excellent preservation, and is actually in daily use for teaching and practising in the Presentation Convent, Cahirciveen, Co. Kerry.

On the occasion of his marriage, M. J. Whelan has been presented by his colleagues in the Irish Railway Clearing House, Dublin, with an inlaid walnut bureau, made of native wood.

Practical steps are now being taken for the improvement of Ballycotton Pier, in the interests of the promotion and development of the fishing industry in Ballycotton Bay, County Cork.

The Ursuline Convent in Waterford is the poorer by the death of one of the oldest members of the Community in the person of Mother Mary Joseph Christina, who died recently in her 73rd year.

INDIAN DETECTIVE TRICK.

RUSSIA'S GYPSEY SINGER

WIALSEWA, ONCE A WAIF, BRINGS
DUKES TO HER FEET.

'Was Heroine of War Time—Sang Her
Way to Hearts of Soldiers at
the Front.

Ask a Russian, no matter in what quarter of the earth you may meet him if he knows Wialsewa. You are quite sure to get your answer in the light which comes into his eyes. His face will assume an expression of mingled longing and pleasure and his voice will hum the weird strain of a gypsy song, which is a St. Petersburg correspondence.

For Wialsewa, a few years ago a humble servant in the province of Warsaw, without known mother or father, is today the idol of Russia, the most famous of the gypsy singers who provide enjoyment for the gilded youth of the land of the czar in the restaurants of St. Petersburg. More than that, Wialsewa is the heroine of the Russo-Japanese war, and therein rests her popularity with the Russian soldier.

Wialsewa has a charm which has made men invent fortunes to have her repeat a song. It is not in her graceful figure and pretty face, in her golden dress studded with stones, or in her dyed hair, or even her beautiful voice. It is intangible, indescribable. But it is there. She is the sort of woman one reads about in novels, but rarely meets in a lifetime.

SHE LEAVES THE KITCHEN.

Ten years ago Wialsewa was a servant on a country estate in the province of Moscow. Nobody knows exactly who her parents were. She had grown up in the village without either mother or father, and when 16 years old went to serve at the manor house. She had a beautiful voice and sang the Russian folk songs.

One day a young officer came to visit. His name was Wialsew and his regiment was in Petersburg. He fell in love with Vera and asked her if she would like to make a career as a singer in a gypsy chorus in Petersburg. The girl, who felt restless in the manor, agreed. They went to the capital together and Wialsew paid for her to have singing lessons. Then he got her a gypsy chorus and asked his friends to supper in a certain restaurant in the "Isles," a part of St. Petersburg given up to pleasure, where night is turned into day.

SHE CAPTURES ST. PETERSBURG.

When Wialsew invited his guests Vera was the principal singer. She was beautifully dressed in a gypsy costume and her dark hair was then undyed. People still speak of that evening with enthusiasm. Vera sang song after song, and still though the night lengthened into morning, her listeners had not enough. They covered her plate with gold and begged her to sing on.

Next evening all the frequenters of the "Isles" were clamoring to hear the new singer and fabulous sums were offered by rival suppers to obtain her services. Before many weeks were past Vera sang with her bride, adorned with jewels. All St. Petersburg was at her feet. Grand dukes vied with each other for her favor, and it was whispered that the czar himself had heard and was enamored. Wialsew began to be jealous of his rivals. He begged Vera to leave all this and go away with him to some quiet place where they would be alone. She consented and for a while Vera disappeared from her old haunts. But her gypsy nature could not bear the monotonous life of Wialsew's country house and she was soon in St. Petersburg again.

Some say that he then followed her and married her; others that they had already been married for some time. He settled all his fortune upon her and begged her to leave the restaurants. She refused and he went back to the provinces. But not for long. For him

to shut off the steam.

"But the vapor escapin' from the water glass got so dense I couldn't see 'n' it was fairly parboilin' my flesh," I was unsuccessful also in tryin' to locate the air brake handle.

"Here we were flyin' down Miller's grade under full head of steam, me unable to see anything at all. Charlie Cobb certainly had the correct dope. If I ever got safely out of that scrape I solemnly promised myself to be pretty careful in the future about semaphore signals. 'n' tell no lies of any color, no matter what happened.

"A heavy gust of wind seemed to blow the steam clear of the cab for half a second. In that brief space dead ahead I saw the five tall lights of a caboose the red lamps flashin' at me like a sparklin' ruby necklace.

"Before I could wink an eyelash my locomotive stuck her nose right through that red circle with a frightful crash. I was still flyin' through space when I felt a poundin' on the soles of my feet 'n' heard a gruff voice sayin':

"Come. Portly, come out of it. You're called for your first freight run now."

"There I'd fallen asleep 'n' dreamt all that about rummaging away down Miller's Hill with a cab full of steam. When I awoke I was all in a droppin' sweat.

"Now say, you can bet I kept a sharp lookout for things on that trip 'n' took the tip from a tea cup 'n' dream book. No more breakin' water glasses for me. I've always told the strict truth since. 'n' I've never had any more trouble either."

A VOLCANO IN ENGLAND.

A Miniature Eruption Was Witnessed in Dorset.

A volcanic eruption in miniature which took place recently in the blue hills east of Lyme Regis, Dorset, England, furnished an impressive and picturesque spectacle.

When it was discovered that the burning mound, which attracted so much attention in January last, was in a state of great activity, hundreds of people gathered on the surrounding hills to watch the dancing flames and clouds of black smoke that issued from the ground.

Shortly before 2 o'clock a loud rumbling sound was heard, and the mound was suddenly cleft in two. One-half collapsed into the sea, while dense sulphurous fumes belched forth from the remaining half.

A sight that was even more awe-inspiring followed. Immense portions of the cliffs for several hundred yards began to slide into the sea, and great boulders of rock and lias crashed down into the water.

The landslide continued throughout the afternoon, and many thousands of tons of rock now lie on the beach.

The phenomenon is attributed by geologists to the oxidation of the iron pyrites in the shales. When the heat involved in this process is great enough the sulphur distilled from the mineral is set on fire.

KING EDWARD'S RACEHORSES.

Only Two Have Been Winners in Great English Turf Events.

Probably no owner ever had such a persistent run of bad luck as his Majesty during the early years of his racing career. At his first modest appearance on a racecourse, thirty-seven years ago, his horse Champion had the misfortune to fall early in the race, and although he made a game effort to recover lost ground he could only finish second.

Six years later—at his second appearance—at the Newmarket July meeting, his horse Alep was badly beaten by Lord Strathairn's Avonal, and it was not until 1880 that Leonidas II., ridden by Capt. Wentworth Hope-Johnstone, scored his first victory in the Aldershot cup.

Six years more elapsed, making fifteen years in all from his racing debut, before the royal colors were carried to victory for the first time in flat racing, when, amid a scene of great enthusiasm, Countess, ridden by Archer, won a maiden plate at Sandown.

to the long list he will inherit from his father.

A peculiar fact in connection with the Earldom of Arundel, created in 1139, is that Arundel Castle is the only ancient feudal estate the possession of which ipso facto confers a title. If it were sold to any millionaire tomorrow he would at once become Earl of Arundel.

In spite of his vast wealth and high position, the present Duke of Norfolk scorns delights. He prefers old garments to new, and can boast the proud distinction of being the worst dressed man in the House of Lords, which has been called the worst dressed assemblage in Europe.

Very short, with a bushy, rolling gait, a long, dark, untrimmed beard, dressed in old, unfashionable, even shabby, clothes, he certainly does not suggest externally the premier Duke and Earl Marshal of England. Once, it is said, he went into a shop in Portsmouth, and the proprietor, thinking he had come in answer to an advertisement for an assistant, told him the place was filled and offered him sixpence to cover his disappointment. The Duke, who is not without humor, took it with thanks, and went.

On another occasion, when the beautifully kept grounds of Arundel were thrown open for a school children's treat, the Duke was

CROSSING ONE OF HIS LAWNES

when a teacher followed him, shouting, "Come off the grass! It's people like you get these places shut to the public."

On the day that Gladstone was buried in Westminster Abbey, the writer was standing with a small body of press representatives in King William Rufus Hall, where the first part of the funeral ceremony was to take place. A little man in an old-fashioned frock coat, the very short sleeves of which revealed no sign of shirt cuffs, bustled up to him and asked: "Have you, gentlemen, got everything you want?" then bustled off to get a few more printed forms of the proceedings. A woman reporter next to the writer, touched him on the arm and said: "Was that the chief undertaker who spoke to you?" "No," was the reply, "that was the Duke of Norfolk, the Earl Marshal of England, who superintends a function of this sort as one of his duties."

The woman reporter evidently did not believe it, and looked around for some one she would trust. Seeing Julian Ralph, she went and asked him, but he was not sure, and it was not until the Duke, this time carrying his Marshall's baton, led in the distinguished procession of clergy and pallbearers that she would believe that the rusty-looking little man with a kind face, but shocking clothes, was the important personage he had been declared to be.

PIERCED BY BULLETS.

A Russian Revolutionary's Marvellous Escape.

The remarkable case of a man named Lust, who was sentenced to death for taking part in the revolt in the Baltic Provinces in 1905 came before the Appeal Court of the Senate at St. Petersburg recently.

Lust was taken out for execution, and twelve bullets from the rifles of the firing party passed through his body, which was left lying where it fell.

By a miracle the wounds were not mortal, and Lust crawled away after the firing party had left the place of execution. He found refuge in a hut in which lived an old woman, who nursed him back to health.

When at last he was able to leave the hut he had the misfortune to be immediately recognized and rearrested. The court of justice before which he was taken sentenced him to two years' imprisonment, but in view of his experience decided to appeal to the Emperor for a pardon. The Senate Appeal Court, however, has refused to allow the presentation of the petition to the Czar, and Lust, who is extremely weak and in a state of nervous exhaustion, will have to serve the sentence.

oldest members of the Community in the person of Mother Mary Joseph Christina, who died recently in her 73rd year.

INDIAN DETECTIVE TRICK.

Fright Causes Criminal Sudden Loss of Appetite.

A very old Indian detective trick played its part in the arrest of the Bengal youth-Khurdram Bose, who threw the bomb which killed Mrs. and Miss Kennedy at Muzafferpore.

He was seated in the railway station at Waini, some twenty miles from the scene of the crime, and was eating a meal of rice, when two constables approached him. One of the constables noticed that the youth's saliva had ceased to flow, apparently through fright at the sudden appearance of the policemen; and that, in spite of his nonchalant air, he was unable to continue his meal. The constable toyed with his man for a while, and then, having his suspicions confirmed, seized him before he could fire the revolver with which he was trying to shoot himself. This system of detection, it is stated, is traditional among the Indian police.

A suspected person will be placed with others and a native inspector will mutter some gibberish over an old four-cornered rupee. Having thus worked upon the fears of his auditors he will give each of them a handful of rice and instruct them to eat it as fast as they can. The guilty one, it is averred, will be unable to eat, and the strike of the salivary glands is regarded as furnishing a prima facie case for arrest.

LIFE OF MOORISH CHILD.

Never Enters Father's Presence Until Called.

A French lady, Mme. Mathilde Zeys, has recently visited Morocco, and at the present moment Parisians are deriving instruction and entertainment from her work, "Une Francaise au Maroc." Children in Morocco, she tells us, are brought up to show the greatest respect and deference to their parents. A Moorish child never enters his father's presence unless called, he kisses his father's hand and similarly greets any friends who may be there.

Only on rare occasions does he take his meals with his parents. As a rule, the child has but one dish, which is sent outside to him after the parents' meal.

Although the discipline seems severe, Moorish parents love their children dearly, and it is a pretty sight to see a swarthy Arab with rugged features playing with his children in front of his house. The girls have a monotonous time, spent at their mother's side.

At the age of five the father takes his little son to school. He carries with him a present to the master, or "fokih," and some sweetmeats to cheer up the little chap for the first few days. At the end of the first week the parents give a party to signalize the boy's entry to school, and all the small boy's little friends, who have a half holiday for the occasion, are invited.

TROUBLE.

Nan—So you like Archie, do you? I always thought him just the least bit effeminate.

Fan—Well, he's certainly a good deal more ladylike than you are.

NOT NECESSARY.

Mrs. Noseigh—Jane, you haven't washed the front windows in over a week.

Jane—No'm. I didn't think it necessary since the neighbors across the street moved away.

Mrs. Te'llit—"You should begin early. The only way to train a husband properly is to commence the minute you are married." Miss Fitt—"Wasn't it pretty hard breaking John in? He always seems to want his own way." Mrs. Te'llit—"Oh, John's different. I was always perfectly satisfied with John."

burg again.

Some say that he then followed her and married her; others that they had already been married for some time. He settled all his fortune upon her and begged her to leave the restaurants. She refused and he went back to the provinces. But not for long. For him—as for so many others—she acted like a magnet. He could not keep away from her, though she still sang at supper parties and even in the public dining rooms of fashionable restaurants.

BECOMES SOLDIERS. IDOL.

In the midst of all this success, the Russo-Japanese war broke out. The singer's husband was ordered to the front. For a few weeks she remained in St. Petersburg, where the festivities of the "Isks" were as brilliant as ever, in spite of serious defeats to the Russian forces in Manchuria. Suddenly Vera Walsewa disappeared. She was on her way to the seat of war. Some of her admirers immediately overtook her, ordered a magnificent train to be fitted up for her, and declared they would accompany her. She traveled across Siberia with all the magnificence and homage that could be accorded an empress.

Her arrival in Manchuria was hailed as if it were some victory over the Japanese. All the wealth she had gained on her way she immediately gave to be distributed amongst the sick and wounded soldiers. She went to the hospitals and sang to the men there. Generals said her presence near a camp did more to raise the morale of officers and men than anything else. These same generals threw all the money they had at Walsewa's feet.

Her husband died from the effects of a wound received in the war, but left her a large fortune. Walsewa cannot, however, settle down. She goes from town to town, singing with her gypsy chorus or forming the chief attraction at some grand entertainment. She has dyed her hair the fashionable color and wears dresses of golden tissue when she sings. But her charm is the same as when, dressed in gypsy costume, she astonished the supper party in the "Isks." Every soldier knows her name and worships it. The majority of officers in the Russian army would marry her if she would have them.

People declare she will die a beggar, and that is likely, for she is as open-handed as a woman can be, possessing the bohemian incapability of thinking of the morrow.

BURIED TREASURE IN ENGLAND

There must be a good deal of treasure in the form of church plate and so forth concealed in different parts of England, as quantities of it were buried at the time of the dissolution of the monasteries. There are two legends in Worcestershire regarding some silver bells, for instance, which have been handed down most persistently from one generation to another since the sixteenth century. One version of the story is that the bells were buried by the last Abbot of Evesham, Abbot Lichfield, in a subterranean passage which formerly existed between the abbey and a house on the opposite bank of the river, while the other story has it that a peal of silver bells was buried at the same period (the dissolution of the monasteries) at Abbot's Morton, a village ten miles distant from Evesham.

"Have you heard how young Wilkins got shot?" asked one youth of another. "Got shot? No!" exclaimed the other. "How did he get shot?" "He bought 'em!"

"I am willing to do anything," said the applicant for work. "All right," said the hard-hearted merchant; "please close the door behind you when you go out."

Two visitors in the country were disturbed one night by the hideous howls of a prowling dog. "Isn't that a sign of death, Tom?" asked one mournfully. "Yes," replied the other savagely; "it is if I can get hold of a gun!"

Money Saving Prices on Shoes

This is the time of year we clean up all odds and ends and broken lines of Summer Shoes.

Look over the Prices and see the Saving

Ladies' \$4.00 Patent Colt Pumps, Dorothy Dodd and Bell makes. To clear	\$3.00
Ladies' \$4.00 Gunmetal Oxfords, Dorothy Dodd makes. To clear.....	\$3.00
Ladies' \$3.50 Empress and Bell Shoes, in Gunmetal and Patent Colt Skins, Sail Toe and Pump style. To clear.....	\$2.50
Ladies' \$2.50 and \$3.00 Empress Oxfords.... To clear	\$2.00

New Suit Cases, New Trunks,
Just in.

THE J. J. HAINES SHOE Napanee, Belleville,
HOUSES, and Trenton.
Largest Dealers in this Section of Canada.

THE BEST FLOUR.

DAFOE'S NONESUCH
DAFOE'S MANITOBA PATENT

By numerous tests by the best Bakers the above mentioned grades have been proven to be the best Flours in the market. When buying Flour ask for Dafoe's, and patronize your home mill, thereby producing Bran and Shorts that you can purchase cheaper than the product of the Western mills, which has to be transported thousands of miles at great expense, and usually, when it reaches you, of inferior quality.

The grocer complains if the farmer or the mechanic sends to Toronto or to outside points for an article he can get at the home store just as good, but he does not hesitate to buy Flour from mills hundreds of miles away, and sell you an inferior Flour for more money than you can purchase the home product for, every bag of which is guaranteed.

CHOICE CORN MEAL and BUCKWHEAT FLOUR always on hand.
FEED GRINDING a specialty, with the best feed mills known to the trade.

A full stock of the best ANTHRACITE COAL. Also in the market for the purchase of all kinds of Grain.

Ask for prices at the big Mill before purchasing your Flour, Feed or Coal.

Cambridge's Bread

wins its way on its merits. It is unequalled for lightness and flavour. Give it a trial.

Try our Ice Cream and Ice Cream Sodas.

made of purest materials.

Just received shipment of Lowney's high grade Chocolates, also COWAN'S MAPLE BUDS and MEDALLIONS, fine goods.

Lunches served at all hours at

Cambridge's Confectionery.

Next A. E. Paul's, and The Robinson Company, Limited.

C || Anthracite.

Custom Made \$15.00 Suits

Scotch Tweeds and Worsteds.

The best values in the trade

A.E. Lazier.

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP

F. S. SCOTT, Proprietor.

First-Class Workmen.
Lightest and Brightest Shop in Napanee.

GIVE US A CALL.

JOHN T. GRANGE
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Grange Block, John Street,
Strictly Private and Confidential.

FRED CHINNECK
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Chinneck's Jewellery Store
Near Royal Hotel
Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential. 39

F. W. SMITH,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Strictly Private and Confidential.
Smith's Jewellery Store,
Napanee.
30-3-m

Wait For This.

Trinity Methodist 3rd annual excursion to Kingston and 1000 Islands will probably be run on August 6th. It is the most popular trip of the season.

The town's sewer debentures have been all sold at a rate to yield the purchasers 5% as the sewer debentures were 4% a discount was made sufficient to pay the extra one per cent. The town also pays a commission of one half of one per cent to the selling agents.

Get my "Book No. 4 For Women." It will give weak women many valuable suggestions of relief—and with strictly confidential medical advice is entirely free. Simply write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. The book No. 4 tells all about Dr. Shoop's Night Cure and how those soothing, healing, antiseptic suppositories can be successfully applied to correct these weaknesses. Write for the book. The Night Cure is sold by—ALL DEALERS.

M. B. Mills and his new yacht "Dolphin" returned home on Saturday, after having made the trip to Kingston, Clayton, among the islands, up to Cape Vincent, out to the Ducks and up to Belleville. She proved herself to be fully up to his expectations and is safe in any weather. He left again on Monday with his family and Miss Rowls, of Toronto, for their annual summer holidays, and will make the run to the Ducks and over to Chaumont Bay and down to Clayton. On his return he will fit out for the great lake race from Hamilton to Chaumont Bay and as all the berths are not yet taken for this the best cruise of the season, application should be made by the first of August, as only a limited

Working Glove Bargain.

Cotton Duck Gloves on Sale Saturday 10c per pair, 3 pairs 25c.
BOYLE & SON.

J. N. Osborne's

Barber Shop is on the north side of Dundas street near Steacy's. Call and see how well he can suit you.

It Kills the Bugs.

Lewis Berger's (English) Pure Paris Green is sure death to potato bugs. It mixes readily with the water, and does not float on the top. One teaspoonful to a pail is sufficient. Sold in tins at The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper.

A. E. I. O. U.

If any one who these lines view,
Can truly say, A. E.,—I. O. U.
And will come at once and pay your bill,
You'll much oblige me, so you will.
A. E. PAUL.

P. S.—I need the money.

Another Lennox Boy.

We are glad to be able to tell of the success of another of our Lennox boys, Dr. R. Dorland Paul. After a brilliant course at Queens University, in which he took several prizes and never missed an examination, he went to Chicago where on June 6th he passed the Medical Council for Illinois and his standing gives him authority to practise in 16 States of the Union. In addition to his scholastic abilities the Dr. showed his ability to compete with their best athletes in the University and in competition with other Colleges. Dr. Paul is a son of Mr. R. W. Paul, of Selby. The Dr. has gone into the office of one of the leading Chicago physicians and intends practising there making a specialty of Surgery.

The New Shoe Store.

The Relindo Shoe

For Women—the finest shoe manufactured.

Hawley & Maybee,

Sole Agents.

Opposite Royal Hotel.

The Lennox and Addington Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

Continues to enjoy the confidence of the farmers in this and adjacent counties by the large increase in new business during the past two months, and the addition of many new members, because of their liberal policy and speedy adjustment and prompt settlement of losses. The Board of Directors confidently expect by the close of the year to have at least 1200 members with an Insurance of \$2,000,000 and greatly add to their already handsome cash surplus. Farmers desiring to insure will find the officials, M. C. Bogart, Secretary, and F. C. Bogart, Treasurer, at the Company's office ever ready to do business, and a note to them or the efficient and courteous agents, Messrs D. L. Greene and Manly Jones, will receive their prompt and immediate attention.

Canoeist is Drowned.

Harly York, aged 22 years, was drowned at Smith Falls on Sunday by the capsizing of a canoe. With two companions named Leaver and Rabb he started out for a paddle on the river about noon. A gasoline yacht was coming behind them when one of the three turned quickly to call to some one on the launch and in doing so the frail craft was upset. Leaver was the only one of the boys who could swim and with difficulty he got Rabb and York on the upturned canoe and started to tow it to shore. York slipped off and sank before any one could reach him. His body was recovered almost immediately, but life was extinct. Rabb became greatly exhausted and it was some time before he could be revived. York was a fine manly young fellow and was the chief support of a widowed mother. Deceased is a son of the late Wm. York, of Napanee, and a nephew of Mr. Fred York. He has many friends among the young people

SEEDS

GARDEN SEEDS
FLOWER SEEDS

Large Stock
NEW SEEDS.

FRANK H. PERRY.

RIGHT IN LINE.

Fruit season is here again and with it the usual demand for preserving utensils. We have a supply of the best grade of agateware.

Fruit season will not be so irksome this hot weather if you use one of our Coal Oil Stoves. Everyone guaranteed.

Harvest season, our stock is complete, with the best of whatever you need in Forks, Rope, Oil, Binder Twine.

Star Cement, Nails, Galvanized Shingles, Rubber Roofing, Paints and oils.

Try one of our Cherry Stoves.

M. S. MADOLE.

PHONE. 13.

THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP and TOBACCO STORE

Lunches served at all hours at
Cambridge's Confectionery.
 Next A. E. Paul's, and The Robinson
 Company, Limited.

COAL
Anthracite
Steam
Smithing
 and
Cannel
 —ALSO—
DRY SLABS AND HARDWOOD
FOR SALE.

Office, West Side Market Square, Phone 104
 Yard: Foot of West Street. 1-11
CHAS. STEVENS,

If You Wish to be Successful
 ATTEND THE
KINGSTON BUSINESS
COLLEGE Limited.

head of Queen Street, CANADA'S
 HIGHEST GRADE business school.
 Book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting,
 Telegraphy and all commercial subjects
 thoroughly taught by competent, ex-
 perience teachers. Enter at any time.
 Rates very moderate.—Send for Cata-
 logue.

H. E. METCALFE, J. E. CUNNINGHAM,
 President. Secretary.

STR. REINDEER.

LOCAL TIME TABLE.
 Daily, Sundays Excepted. Effective Wednesday,
 April 22nd, 1908. Subject to change
 without notice.

	A. M.
Napanea	Leave 6:00
Deseronto	Leave 6:06
Hough's	Leave 6:12
Thompson's Point	Leave 6:18
Glen Island	Leave 6:24
Pictou	Leave 6:30
Thompson's Point	Leave 6:36
Hough's	Leave 6:42
Deseronto	Leave 6:48
Napanea	Leave 6:54
	P. M.
Deseronto	Leave 4:15
Hough's	Leave 4:21
Thompson's Point	Leave 4:27
Pictou	Leave 4:33
Glen Island	Leave 4:39
Thompson's Point	Leave 4:45
Hough's	Leave 4:51
Deseronto	Leave 4:57
Napanea	Leave 5:03
Stop on signal.	

CONNECTIONS.

At Deseronto with Bay of Quinte and Great
 Trunk Railway Trains for all points East,
 West and North; with Steamer F. H. Ross for
 Upper Bay of Quinte; at Pictou with Central
 Ontario Railway.

JAS. COLLIER, Captain.

Yes.

We want you to come and see us
 and bring along your cash, and we
 think we can show you that you can
 save money by buying from us. We
 are offering a big discount off all lines
 of crockery and glassware in order to
 reduce our stock, which is far too large
 for this season of the year. You will
 find as good value with us in all lines
 of groceries, etc., as anywhere in town.
 Our tea at 25c. has them all whipped
 in the cup. Will pay highest price for
 eggs.

THE COXALL CO.

M. S. MADOLE.

PHONE. 13.

THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP and
TOBACCO STORE.

We think we can please you.
 TRY US.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc.

PAUL KILLORIN, - Proprietor.

Berger's English Paris Green in tin
 cans is the best in Napanea at Wal-
 lace's Drug Store.

Moonlight to Glen Island Tuesday,
 July 14th, Str. Aletha leaves at 7:30
 p. m. Tickets 25 cts.

There was no meeting of the town
 council on Monday evening owing to
 the lack of a quorum.

The Brockville takes out a moon-
 light excursion this evening, under the
 auspices of the Canoe Club. The
 Citizen's Band will be on Board.

Look up the Reindeer advertisement
 on page one in reference to cheap fares
 on Wednesdays and Saturdays during
 June, July and August.

A. S. Kimmerly continues paying 17c
 cash or trade for new laid eggs from the
 farm stone, and pullers eggs not wanted.
 22 nutmeg 5c, Toasted Corn Flakes 3c,
 packages 25c, Five Roses Flour \$3.00, Good
 Flour \$2.80. Car of Seed Corn in stock.

On Sunday next, July 12th the Mem-
 bers of the Loyal Orange Association
 of Napanea, will attend Divine Service
 at the Salvation Army Hall; the Rev.
 Mr. White will preach. The Service
 will commence at 2 o'clock in the
 afternoon. The Public are cordially
 invited.

The canoe sports on the river, near
 the swing bridge, on Thursday evening
 of last week, were watched by a
 large crowd of people. Motor boats,
 skills and canoes were there in pro-
 fusion while the docks on both sides
 of the river and the bridge were black
 with people. The tilting matches
 caused considerable amusement, and
 the canoe race was very interesting.

Mr. R. H. Evans, with his wife and
 four children, of Detroit, are guests of
 his uncle, Mr. Henry Evans, Palace
 Road. Mr. Evans is the promoter of
 the Marengo Portland Cement Co.
 The company now has a first-class
 plant equipped and ready for im-
 mediate operation, and will make the
 "Troquois Brand." The new plant is
 modern and is electrically operated,
 the power being generated by water.
 The cost of power equalling coal at 65c
 a ton. There are 100 acres of land im-
 mediately connected with the plant;
 25 of this is marl of the highest class,
 averaging a stratadepth of 12 feet, and
 there are also 83 acres of limestone
 rock of the highest grade. Two
 double-track railroads run right by
 the plant and four other trunk lines
 are very close. Thus succinctly we
 have enumerated the salient facts in
 the successful promotion of the
 Marengo Portland Cement Co., the
 home offices are at 603 Whitney build-
 ing, Detroit, and this article is written
 not alone as illustrative of the fact
 that there is ample money in the coun-
 try for every business proposition, but
 that this money is easily secured when
 the right man, with the right propo-
 sition handle the matter. It is a tribute
 to the sterling qualities of Mr. R. H.
 Evans. It is a triumph for him that
 in the time of great financial depression
 and business stagnation he has
 been able in so short a time to round
 out such a respectable achievement.
 It is an object lesson to investors. It
 is an object lesson to promoters.

Plymouth Binder Twine, safeto use,
 always reliable, every ball guaranteed.
BOYLE & SON.

Don't miss seeing the
 new ad's on the large bill
 boards.

Monday with his family and Miss
 Rowles, of Toronto, for their annual
 summer holidays, and will make the
 run to the Ducks and over to Cham-
 mont Bay and down to Clayton. On
 his return he will fit out for the great
 lake race from Hamilton to Chamont
 Bay and as all the berths are not yet
 taken for this the best cruise of the
 season, application should be made by
 the first of August, as only a limited
 party can be taken.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
 Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

A Word About Corns.

Don't suffer a minute with corns—go
 straight to Wallace's Red Cross Drug
 Store and get some of that corn killer,
 it don't cost much.

YARKER ROAD.

The crops and gardens in this section
 are looking fine. The farmers are getting
 ready for haying. They expect a greater
 yield than last year.

J. Manion and J. Curl each disposed of
 a horse and have purchased others.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Curl proved themselves
 very able entertainers at their party on
 Friday evening, no means being spared to
 give all present a first-class time. Every-
 body was pleased.

Walter Higgs, W. Curl and Dennison
 spent Dominion day in Napanea.

J. Jayne and family and A. Salsbury
 and family spent Saturday at Varsity Lake.
 Misses Lena Marshall and M. Saul are
 at David Saul's.

Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Edgar were at A
 Salsbury's on Sunday.

Carman Ashley spent Sunday with his
 parents.

Miss Edna O'Mara is home for her vaca-
 tion.

Mrs. J. O'Mara called on her friends
 here a few days ago.

Mrs. George Emberley spent a few days
 this week, at Wilton, with her mother,
 Mrs. C. Stover. The lawn social at John
 O'Mara's was not as successful as was
 anticipated, owing to the cool weather, all
 left after the play 'The Unwelcome
 Guests.'

The Whitest White
 Of all White Paints.

Is Painter's Peerless White. It
 stays white longer, will not scale off
 and does not turn dark on standing.
 Sold in Napanea only at Wallace's
 Red Cross Drug Store.



BULLS

—and—

BEARS

Certain stocks recently
 dropped sixty points
 in New York.

Diamonds are about
 the only thing whose
 value does not fluctuate.

To purchase one of our
 Diamonds at present
 prices not only gives
 you a thing of beauty,
 but is a remarkably
 good investment.

Smith's Jewelry Store

to tow it to shore. York slipped off
 and sank before any one could reach
 him. His body was recovered almost
 immediately, but life was extinct.
 Rabb became greatly exhausted and
 it was some time before he could be re-
 vived. York was a fine manly young
 fellow and was the chief support of a
 widowed mother. Deceased is a son
 of the late Wm. York, of Napanea, and
 a nephew of Mr. Fred York. He has
 many friends among the young people
 of Napanea, who will be sorry to learn
 of his death.

Trinity Church.

The Social held in Trinity S. hall,
 on Tuesday evening, under the aus-
 pices of the Ladies Aid Society, was a
 decided success, both socially and
 financially. The chair was occupied
 by Mr. M. C. Bogart, who performed
 his duties in a pleasing and satisfac-
 tory manner. Musical selections were
 ably rendered by Mrs. VanLauwen,
 Misses Cairns, Grange, Hall, Shannon,
 and Gibson, and the S. S. Orchestra.
 These were interspersed by short
 speeches from officials of the church,
 who, in a few well chosen words, wel-
 comed Rev. G. W. MacColl and family,
 not only to Trinity church, but to the
 hearts and homes of its people. Mr.
 MacColl, in a brief but most appropri-
 ate address, thanked the various
 speakers for their kind words of greet-
 ing. He expressed the hope that his
 pastorate here might prove a blessing
 to all who came under his ministra-
 tions, and emphasized the fact that
 the best results were to be gained
 through the united efforts of pastor
 and people. After the singing of the
 National Anthem the large assembly
 adjourned to the spacious dining-hall,
 where light refreshments were served.

"AS GOOD AS DEAD."

Heart Disease that Baffled the Clev-
 est Physicians Gives Up the Fight—
 Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart
 Wins Again.

It isn't a bit of boast to say that Dr.
 Agnew's Cure for the Heart works
 miracles every day. A Toronto lady,
 living on Queen street west, was given
 by her doctor "till morning at most
 to live," and when the life cord
 seemed just about to snap this great
 remedy was suggested as a last re-
 sort—and it saved the life—stopped
 the pain inside of 30 minutes, and to-
 day she is enjoying excellent health,
 free from all heart suffering. (19)

Sold by T. B. Wallace

We are Agents for the Celebrated
"Peabody's Overalls"



Guarantee: "10c a Button, 25c a Rip." on
 all Overalls bearing the above Ticket.

—AN—

Important Announce-
 ment to Workingmen

We have secured the exclusive
 agency for the

FAMOUS

PEABODY OVERALL

This is the best wearing, best fitting and
 most servicable make of Overalls and
 Smocks offered to the trade.

Try them under our
 Guarantee.

Graham & VanAlstyne.

You Save a V

We offer as a
July Bargain
the choice of
any of our

\$25.00

Summer Suits
for

\$20.00

JAMES WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor, - Napanee.

WHEN FOOD WAS SCARCE.

Prices That Ruled In Paris During the
Siege of 1870.

The following interesting statement
of the prices that were paid for food
during the siege of 1870 is taken ver-
bally out of the journal of a French
officer stationed in Paris at the time:

"Toward the middle of October we
had to make up our mind to sacrifice
the animals of the zoological garden.
The elephants and many other beasts
were bought by M. Debos, the owner
of the English meat shop in Av.
Friendland. The meat of the elephants
was sold from \$10 to \$12 a kilogram
(two pounds), the trunk commanding
the highest price, \$16 a kilogram. The
trunk and feet were both declared de-
licious by all gourmands. In the same
shop a pair of young wolves were sold
for \$2.50 per pound. The meat was
soft and without taste. The biggest
price was paid for a young live lamb
that had been swiped by a 'franc-tireur'
from the enemy. One hundred dollars
was paid for it.

"Here is an exact price list of some
victimals toward the end of the siege:

Two pounds of horseflesh.....	\$5.00
One ham.....	16.00
A whole cat.....	3.00
A rabbit.....	10.00
One turkey.....	20.00
One egg.....	1.00
A rat.....	.50
A pigeon.....	3.00
One pound of butter.....	6.00
A pound of beans.....	1.50
A peck of carrots.....	2.00
One cabbage head.....	3.00
One stick of celery.....	.50
Wood to burn (60 pounds).....	2.00

"Even the rich had to live on the
meagerest diet and to take into their
menu things that till then only the
trapper in the virgin forests was
supposed to eat. I leave it to you to im-
agine what kind of meals were served
in the small restaurants and boarding
houses.

"Moreover, everybody had to submit
to the strictest orders. People stood in
file before the butcher and baker shops
to wait for their turns. Each household
was furnished with a card from the
municipality authorizing the bearer to
buy a certain amount of meat and
bread. The cook, the housewife, the
young girl, the little child (men never
go shopping in France), were posted for
hours before the shops in rain and
snow, with wet feet, shivering with
cold. The unfortunate ones endured
without a murmur these hardships.
Women throughout the time of the

PERSONALS

Mrs. Giroux is visiting friends in
Ottawa.

Mr. W. F. Hall was in Yarker a few
days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gardner, Ottawa,
are guests of Mr. and Mrs. John
Thompson.

Mr. B. S. O'Laughlin, of Yarker,
was in town Thursday.

The brick house on Bridge street,
Napanea, occupied by Mr. Bellhouse,
has been sold by H. Warner, to Mrs.
John A. Fraser, of Frankford, who
will occupy same after Oct. 1st.

Mrs. W. J. Jewell is spending a
couple of weeks in Picton.

Mrs. F. S. Richardson is visiting
friends in London.

Mrs. J. Willis, and son Reginald, are
visiting in Toronto, the guests of her
brother, Mr. Harold Vanalstine.

Miss Leah Vanalstine, daughter of
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Vanalstine, left
on Monday to spend her holidays at
Grimsby.

Mr. Isaac Snider and granddaughter,
Miss Mary Sills, of Blessington, were
the guests of Mrs. W. B. Grieve this
week.

Mrs. M. S. Hawley has returned
home after spending some weeks with
relatives at Blessington.

Herbert L. Goode, of Deseronto, son
of Mr. Harry Goode, formerly of Napanea,
was successful in passing the
Primary examinations for Chartered
Accountants, recently held in Toronto.

Picton Gazette—Miss Nellie Wil-
liams is spending a few days in Napanea.

Mr. James O'Brien leaves on Monday
for Passaic, N. Y. for a two week's
visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Trimble, Tor-
onto, were guests of Mr. and Mrs.
Thos. Trimble a few days this week.

Miss Marion Stevens is home from
Enterprise for the holidays.

Miss Mattie Pollard spent Thursday
last in Kingston.

Miss Helen Trimble is visiting Mr.
and Mrs. Richard Trimble, Toronto.

Mrs. A. F. McKnight, Selby, spent
last week with friends at Darlington.

Mr. and Mrs. Cross, Winnipeg,
Man., spent a few days with Mr. and
Mrs. Dr. Sills previous to their sailing
for Europe.

The Misses Burt, Dundas street, are
visiting friends in Ernestown.

Mr. and Mrs. Davidson, Picton,
spent a few days this week the guests
of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Blewett.

Mr. and Mrs. David Wright, of
Violet, spent last Sunday with Mr.
and Mrs. Frank Vanluven.

Dr. David J. Smith, of Collins Bay,
was in town Monday.

Mrs. A. A. Bartlett and two sons,
Harold and Roy, of Rochester, are
camping down the beach. Mr. Bart-
lett will spend a few days there oc-
casionaly.

Miss Helen Wartman, of Colebrooke,
was in Napanea last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Morley Wilson are tak-
ing the Quebec trip on the Alexander
this week.

Mr. C. L. T. Gould, of Baltimore,
President of the Adelaide Mining
Company, of Kaladar, was in Napanea
last Friday and Saturday and spent
Sunday at Camp Le Sid.

Mr. Harold Duffet, Adolphustown,
left last week for Fergus, Ont.

Mr. T. Arch. Love, B. A., Enter-
prise, has passed his final examinations
at Lennoxville College and has secured
the degree of L. S. T. Mr. Love also
won the "Haschael" prize amounting
to \$125.00. Mr. Love has taken charge
of a parish at Harcourt.

Mrs. Fred Arnott, of Toronto, spent
Saturday and Sunday, the guest of
Mrs. Geo. Thompson.

Instructions have been received by
John English to receive offers for two

Miss Neely left on Wednesday for
Toronto.

Mr. Thos Johnston left on Monday
for Edmonton, Alta.

Mrs. John Soby and daughter, Miss
Eliza leave on Monday for Hartford,
Conn., to visit her daughter, Miss
Ethel.

Mrs. A. B. Sparks and Miss Gertie
Keeler, of Battersea, have been the
guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Sparks,
South river road for the past couple of
weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Moore, Toronto,
are visiting friends in town.

Miss Nellie Casey, Troy, N. Y. is the
guest of her mother and sister.

Miss Ruth Downey, Whitby, is the
guest of Miss Grace Ward.

Miss Margaret Armstrong is spend-
ing a couple of weeks at Varty Lake,
visiting Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Switzer.

Miss Grace Brouse and Miss Ger-
trude Grimshaw, of Kingston, return-
ed to their home on Wednesday, after
spending a week visiting friends in
town.

Ernest J. Long, of Napanea, spent
Sunday in Kingston.

Mr. James Rennie, Sillsville, left on
Tuesday for Leithbridge, Alberta, to
visit her sister, Mrs. Whitney.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Smith with two
children, left on Tuesday to visit Mr.
and Mrs. Frank Smith at Lacome, Al-
berta.

Misses Nora and Alice Wheeler left
on Monday for a few days with their
granduncle and aunts at Erinsville,
Bongard and Tweed.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stevens and Mr.
S. B. Molyneux left last evening to
spend a couple of weeks at Rochester
and Medina, N. Y.

Mr. Wilbur Alkenbrack left on
Tuesday for High River, Alberta.

Mr. Geo. Whitting left this week to
spend a couple of months in Winnipeg,
Man.

Mrs. Evans and son, Elmer, Camden
East, left this week for Deloraine,
Man.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Burrows,
arrived home on Saturday night from
Vancouver, B. C.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Thompson, of
Hailebury, brought the remains of
their eight months old baby daughter
to Napanea on Sunday last for inter-
ment in the family plot here. The
little one died on Friday last after a
short illness.

BIRTHS.

WALLACE—At Ottawa, on Tuesday,
July 7th, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. Jas.
Wallace, Little Current, a daughter.

HAWLEY.

Mr. and Mrs. Ro's Parks, Brockville,
ably assisted the orchestra playing at the
Hawley church. At the strawberry and ice
cream festival held June 21st, Mrs. Parks
played for two solos rendered by Miss
Frances Leonard, of Napanea, and every-
one spent an enjoyable time and all report
the programme fine. The committee wish
to thank Mr. and Mrs. Parks for their as-
sistance.

CENTREVILLE

A severe storm passed over our vicinity
on Saturday. No great amount of rain
fell, but what did was vastly appreciated
by all.

A number from here attended the festival
in Marlbank on Saturday evening last.

J. R. Lochhead has rented F. C. Gerow's
residence, and intends moving in the near
future.

Miss Burnadetta Kennedy, Brooklyn, N.
Y., is spending her holidays at her home
here.

Mr. Searsbrooke, Petrolia, has been
visiting Mr. and Mrs. Noble McGill, for
the past week.

E. H. Perry has returned from the back
country.

Quite a number from here attended the
picnic at Chippewa on Wednesday last.

Peter Perry and John Nolan spent
Dominion Day at Tamworth.

A little visitor has come to stay at
Thomas McGill's. It's a girl.
Miss Lizzie Ingoldby, Tweed, is spend-
ing her holidays at her home here.

Lake Ontario and Bay of Quinte
Steamboat Company, Limited.

1000 ISLANDS-ROCHESTER

Steamers

North King and Caspian

Leave Deseronto at 4.55 a. m., daily
except Monday, for Picton, Kingston and
Thousand Island Points. Returning leave
Deseronto at 9.55 p. m. for Charlotte, N. Y.
(Port of Rochester.)

Tickets and full information from

E. E. HORSEY,
General Manager,
Kingston, Ont.

J. L. BOYES,
Agent,
Napanee, Ont.

Oddfellows'

Excursion

—to—

OTTAWA

Civic Holiday

WEDNESDAY,

August 12, 1908

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

Be it known that the Council of the
United Townships of Denbigh, Abinger
and Ashby intend to open up by By-Law
the road allowance between Lots No. 16 in
the 14th Concession and Lot No. 16 in the
15th Concession of the Township of
Abinger and to sell or otherwise dispose of
the unused Road Allowance between Lot
No. 15 in the 8th Concession Lot No. 15 in
the 9th Concession of the Township of
Denbigh.

Parties objecting to the above, are re-
quested to file their objections with the
undersigned not later than the 26th day of
June next or appear in person before the
Council at its next session which will be
held at the Denbigh House in the Village
of Denbigh on Saturday the 27th day of
June 1908.

At the same session By-Law No. 75 of
this Municipality will be amended by
adding thereto or inserting therein. The
all cattle within this Municipality are to
be enclosed at night and kept off of the
Public Roads from 7 o'clock in the evening
until 6 o'clock in the morning.

PAUL STEIN,

Township Clerk,

Dated at Denbigh this First day of June
1908.

TALK ABOUT GROCERIES

If you want good Groceries and
the best, no cheap trash, you want to
go to

H. W. KELLY,

Campbell House Corner.

and you can get the best Rolled Oats
in town, also

municipality authorizing the bearer to buy a certain amount of meat and bread. The cook, the housewife, the young girl, the little child (men never go shopping in France), were posted for hours before the shops in rain and snow, with wet feet, shivering with cold. The unfortunate ones endured without a murmur these hardships. Women throughout the time of the siege were setting an example of courage and self abnegation not always followed by men.

"It was a sad and touching spectacle, these long files of women, nearly all dressed in black, grouped before the doors of the dealers, watched by the national guard, with whom they at first were laughing and chatting, till the sufferings from the cold had silenced the laugh and sometimes brought forth the tears.

"But in spite of all precautions the stores one by one were exhausted, the provisions, put in too late before the siege, were used up, and, while the babies, deprived of milk, died in great numbers or, fed on sweet wine and bread, pined slowly away, the big people tried to find new resources to prolong their lives."

Generous Mrs. Crewe.

A gambling story is told of Charles James Fox that rather reflects on his honor. He was one of the ardent admirers of Mrs. Crewe, a noted beauty of her day, and it is related that a gentleman lost a considerable sum to this lady at play and, being obliged to leave town suddenly, gave Mr. Fox the money to pay her, begging him to apologize to her for his not having paid the debt of honor in person. Fox lost every shilling of it before morning. Mrs. Crewe often met the supposed debtor afterward and, surprised that he never noticed the circumstances, at length delicately hinted the matter to him.

"Bless me!" said he. "I paid the money to Mr. Fox three months ago."
"Oh, did you, sir?" said Mrs. Crewe good naturedly. "Then probably he paid me, and I forgot it."

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

FISHER'S

MUSIC :=: STORE

We are now in a position to appeal to all who are needing any of the undermentioned goods, and we endeavor, so far as lies in our power, to place the best possible value before our customers. If you are needing anything in this list please give us a call.

- Pianos, Violins,
- Violin Strings, Pegs, Etc.
- Gramophones,
- Guitars, Auto Harps,
- Sheet Music,
- Sporting Goods,
- Sewing Machines,
- Books, Stationery,

Wallpapers

- Souvenir Cards,
- Pictures.

Picture Framing

a specialty.

Mr. Fielding, the Gerhard Heintzmaa Piano Tuner is coming. If your Piano needs attention please notify at once.

Closed every Wednesday at 12.30.

prise, passed his final examinations at Lennoxville College and has secured the degree of L. S. T. Mr. Love also won the "Herschel" prize amounting to \$125.00. Mr. Love has taken charge of a parish at Harcourt.

Mrs. Fred Arnott, of Toronto, spent Saturday and Sunday, the guest of Mrs. Geo Thompson.

Instructions have been received by John English to receive offers for two weeks for the sale of lots 26 on the south side of Dundas street and 26 on the north side of Mill street in Napanee. This is a rare opportunity for any person wishing to purchase.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Perry and family spent Sunday at Varty Lake, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Switzer.

Miss Susie Hunter is spending the week with friends at Bannockburn.

Miss Tillie Dunbar, of Toronto, was visiting friends in Napanee from Saturday till Tuesday.

Mr. James Miller, of Toronto, was in Napanee Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Walker, of Wilton, were in Napanee last Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alpine Woods and child spent last week with friends in Woodstock.

Mrs. John Morrow, Emerald, is visiting friends at Colborne, Ont.

Miss Barber left on Wednesday to spend the holidays at her home.

Miss Bristol has left for her home to spend the holidays.

Miss Annie Wilson is visiting friends in Rochester.

Mrs. A. E. Webb and son Reginald, of Toronto, were in Napanee over Sunday.

Mrs. Lang, of Toronto, and Mrs. S. Warner, Napanee, left for Kingston Wednesday evening for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Robinson and Mr. and Mrs. Dr. C. H. Wartman are holidaying in Quebec.

Mr. Thos Donnelly, Deseronto, was in town on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Black are spending a couple of weeks in Stirling.

Miss Murphy and sister, of Toronto, with the Robinsons Co here, have taken rooms with Mrs. Finkle, Centre street.

Mrs. C. D. Wartman, of Belleville, was calling on friends in Napanee Wednesday.

Miss Annie Johnston, Odessa, is visiting friends in Cherry Valley.

Miss Lulu Hill spent last week with Miss Marion Kaylor, Morven.

Mrs. Seymour Lindsay is spending a couple of weeks with friends in Watertown, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wilson, of Napanee left for Strasburg, Saskatchewan, on Tuesday. They expect to be absent about two months.

Misses Helen, Gladys, and Constance Grange left on Wednesday for a trip to Ottawa via the Rideau, and expect to visit their brother, Mr. E. W. Grange. Miss Gladys Grange goes from Ottawa by steamer to Montreal and from there to Boston, where she expects to reside.

Mr. F. S. Scott, D. D. G. M. of the Independent Order of Oddfellows, was in Deseronto on Wednesday evening and installed the officers of Deseronto Lodge No 122. Messrs. F. H. Carson, Jas. Graham, Fred J. Vandalstine, Amos Cronk, Harry Scott and George Degroff accompanied the District Deputy in his motor boat and enjoyed a most pleasant sail.

Wednesday of last week Mr. Clarence Morgan, of Picton, brought a pleasure party to Napanee in his motor launch to participate in the sports at the park. In the party were Mr. and Mrs. H. Howell, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Williams, Mrs. C. Williams, Miss Ethel Williams, and Miss Maggie Gibson.

Invitations are out announcing the marriage of Capt. Mary Ellen Liddell, to Capt. William Richardson, on Thursday evening July 30th, at the Salvation Army Citadel, Slater street, Ottawa. Capt. Liddell has a host of friends in Napanee. She was the officer in charge of the Salvation Army here about a year ago, and will be kindly remembered by many friends.

visiting Mr. and Mrs. Noble McGill, for the past week.

E. H. Perry has returned from the back country.

Quite a number from here attended the picnic at Chippewa on Wednesday last.

Peter Perry and John Nolan spent Dominion Day at Tamworth.

A little visitor has come to stay at Thomas McGill's. It's a girl.

Miss Lizzie Ingoldsbey, Tweed, is spending her holidays at her home here.

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat

A Candy Bowl Laxative.

Home Seekers Excursions

TO—

Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

APRIL.....14th and 28th
MAY.....12th and 26th
JUNE.....9th and 23rd
JULY.....7th and 21st
AUGUST.....14th and 18th
SEPTEMBER...1st, 15th and 29th

For full particulars apply to

E. McLAUGHLIN

17-3m Agent C. P. R.

To make fortunes out of the future you must put something into the present.

Agents wanted to sell Securities
Fruit Lands & Cheap
Homes, City Lots,
Farms & Suburban Acreage.

Gold-Coppers pay big dividends all over British Columbia.

BRITISH COLUMBIA ILLUSTRATED

Containing over 100 views, post paid 25c, stamps.—Richest Province in British Empire

Nothing Risked, Nothing Gained.

Nothing Ventured, Nothing Won

Splendid Opportunity to Invest

The richest men in the world are investing in British Columbia Copper-Gold and Silver Mines. Why can't you begin now? The greatest Gold-Copper discovery of the age is in British Columbia.

Big Four Consolidated Gold Mines, Limited.

Capital \$625,000.

Every Dollar subscribed used in Development of Mine.

Special Offer—20c per Share, will shortly advance to \$1.00.

Mines directly west of Le Roi and Le Roi No. 2, shares sold from 5 cents to \$100.00 and Consolidated Mining and Smelting Co. of Canada, Ltd., shares \$150.00 each, the Giant California, adjoining our own, shares about \$100.00, Granby Mine paid over \$3,000,000 Dividends per year. Gold-Copper Mines in British Columbia paid large Dividends. Big Four assays from \$5.00 to \$800.00 in gold, copper, silver, with 40 per cent. in the treasury. Invest now and you won't regret it.

NOTE—Most of these mines sold for a few cents once, but overcapitalized even now, pay big dividends. Big Four is on the railway, near smelters.

Rossland Mines received Highest Awards for richest gold copper ore sent to St. Louis Exposition. Big Four had best display at Dominion Fair, New Westminster, B.C. No less than 100 shares sold for cash, above this. Shares can be had on installment plan, on yearly contract, 15 per cent. cash, balance monthly.

Nearly Two Miles of Railway on Property.

Company has no debts or liabilities. Send for illustrated Prospectus and Booklet, "Mining Up-to-date," to Secretary, with 5c in stamps.

BIG FOUR MINES, LIMITED.

P. O. Box 174, VANCOVER, B. C., CANADA.

Feel-Rite Dyspepsia Tablets

Are recommended by everyone who uses them—they can't help it, for they immediately invigorate the stomach by letting it take a rest.

Feel-Rite Dyspepsia Tablets destroy dyspepsia, belching, that "lump of lead feeling," burning sensations, indigestion, loss of appetite and aversion to food.

Have Feel-Rite Dyspepsia Tablets handy, where you can take one after each meal. Then you will know what a blessing it is to have a good appetite and to get all the good possible out of everything you eat. You'll feel happy and good-natured. Feel Rite Tablets only cost 25c. a box and are positively superior to any other on the market. You cannot afford to be without a box of these Tablets. Get them to-day, and if you are not satisfied with the result your money will be cheerfully refunded.

A Free Sample may be had from The Medical Hall, or The Red Cross Drug Store, or by mail from

THE FEEL-RITE CO.,

Napanee, Ont.

Full particulars and directions with each package.

Price, 25c.. or 5 Boxes for \$1.00